

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Chap. PA 4025 Shelf A3G 5

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.





# ENGLISH TRANSLATION

OF THE

## FIRST EIGHT BOOKS

OF THE

# ILIAD OF HOMER,

BY JAMES GILCHRIST, A.M.

#### BELFAST:

H. ADAIR, ARTHUR STREET; C. AITCHISON, CASTLE PLACE;
G. PHILLIPS & SON, BRIDGE STREET.
DOWNPATRICK: RECORDER OFFICE.
1869

PA 4025

H. ADAIR, STEAM PRINTING WORKS.
ARTHUR STREET, BELFAST.

#### PREFACE.

The following English Translation of the First Eight Books of the Iliad of Homer was written during some leisure hours of the past year. I have endeavoured to make it as literal and faithful as I could; with the view of exhibiting, in the best way, the spirit and style of the original: but whether I have succeeded in the attempt must be decided by those alone who are competent judges. I may here state, that I have neither read, nor seen any other English translation in my life: and it is hoped, therefore, that this circumstance will ensure the kind and considerate indulgence of my more learned readers.

Kirkcubbin, June 10th, 1869.

JAMES GILCHRIST.



# THE ILIAD OF HOMER,

### FIRST BOOK.

Sing, Goddess, the pernicious wrath of Achilles the son of Peleus, which caused innumerable woes to the Greeks, and prematurely sent to Hades many brave souls of heroes, and made themselves to become a prey to dogs and all birds of prey: but the will of Jupiter was being accomplished: from the time indeed, that both the son of Atreus, King of men, and noble Achilles, contending, were first separated. And which, then, of the gods committed these two to engage in contention? The son of Latona and Jupiter. For he, being enraged with the King, excited a destructive pestilence through the army, and the people were perishing; because the son of Atreus dishonoured Chryses his priest. For he came to the swift ships of the Greeks, with the intention of ransoming his daughter, bringing also an infinite ransom, and having in his hands the chaplet of far-darting Apollo upon a golden sceptre: and he supplicated all the Greeks, but especially the two sons of Atreus, marshals of the people: "O ye sons of Atreus, and also ye other well-greaved Greeks, may the gods, possessing Olympian habitations, grant unto you to demolish the city of Priam, and to return home safely; but release to me my dear child, and receive the ransom, revering the son of Jupiter, far-darting Apollo." Then indeed, all the other Greeks assented, both that the priest should be revered, and the splendid ransom received: but it was not pleasing to the soul of Agamemnon son of Atreus, but he scornfully dismissed him and further added this threatening mandate: "Let me not catch thee, old

man, at the hollow ships, either now tarrying, or coming again hereafter, lest the sceptre and the chaplet of the god may avail thee nothing. But I will not release her: sooner shall even old age come upon her in our house, at Argos. far from her native land, running over her web, and sharing my bed; but away! provoke me not, that you may return the safer." So he said: but the old man feared, and obeyed his words, and he went in silence along the shore of the loud-sounding sea, and afterwards going apart, the old man fervently prayed to King Apollo, whom the beautiful-haired Latona bore: "Hear me, O silverbowed Sminthian, who art wont to protect Chrysa and exquisite Cilla, and powerfully reignest over Tenedos: if ever I decked for thee a graceful temple, or if indeed, I ever burnt down to thee the fat thighs of bulls and goats. accomplish for me this desire: let the Danai suffer for my

tears by thy weapons."

He so said, praying: but Phœbus Apollo heard him, and he went down from the summits of Olympus, enraged in his heart, having on his shoulders his bow, and all covered quiver: and the arrows gave a clangour upon the shoulders of him enraged, as he himself moved along: and he went like unto night; then he sat down apart from the ships, and hurled forth an arrow, and dreadful was the twang of the silver bow. In the first place, indeed, he assailed the mules and swift dogs; but afterwards, casting a bitter dart at themselves, he struck them, and frequent funeral piles of dead bodies were perpetually burning. For nine days, indeed, the shafts of the god went through the army, and on the tenth, Achilles called the people to an assembly: for the whitearmed goddess Juno had put it into his mind: for she was concerned for the Danai, when she saw them so And when therefore, they were assembled and come together, swift-footed Achilles, standing up, spoke among them: "O son of Atreus, now I think, that we, being frustrated in our purpose, shall return back, if only indeed we can escape death, seeing that both war and pestilence, at the same time, overcome the Greeks.

But come, I pray thee, let us ask some prophet, or priest, or even an interpreter of dreams,—for a dream also proceeds from Jupiter—who may tell us why Phœbus Apollo is so much enraged: whether he now blames us for a vow, or a hecatomb, or whether perhaps, he wishes on being partaker of the savour of lambs and choice goats, to drive away the plague from us." He, having so said, then sat down: but Calchas, the son of Thestor, stood up among them, by far the most eminent of dreaminterpreters, who had known both the things present and things to come, and things that are past, and he was a leader in ships of the Greeks to Ilium, on account of his own prophetic skill, which Phœbus Apollo bestowed on him, who wisely harangued among them and said: "O Achilles, dear to Jupiter, you order me to explain the wrath of Apollo, the far-darting king. I will therefore speak: but do thou make an agreement with, and swear to me, that thou wilt promptly assist me both with words and hands. For indeed I think that the man will be excited to anger, who powerfully rules over all the Argives, and to whom the Achæans are obedient. For a king is more powerful, when he is enraged with a man that is inferior: for though he should smother his anger for the time present, yet he keeps the grudge in his breast, until he accomplish it hereafter; but do thou say, if thou wilt save me." But swift-footed Achilles, answering, said unto him: "Entirely confiding, speak the divine will, as far as you know. For by Apollo, dear to Jupiter, to whom you, Calchas, praying, shewest the divine will to the Danai, no one of all the Danai together, whilst I am living, and looking upon the earth, shall lay heavy hands upon thee at the hollow ships; not even though you should mention Agamemnon, who now boasts to be far the most distinguished of the Greeks." And then at length the blameless prophet took courage, and said: "He does not blame us either on account of a vow, or hecatomb: but on the account of his priest, whom Agamemnon dishonoured, and neither delivered up his daughter, nor received the ransom. For this reason the

far-darter has given woes, and will yet give more; neither will he withhold his heavy hands from the pestilence, before that he deliver up to her dear father the black eyed girl, unpurchased, unransomed, and conduct a sacred hecatomb to Chrysa: then indeed, having ap-

peased him, we shall prevail."

He, having even so said, then sat down: but the hero, son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, stood up among them, being grieved: and his all-gloomy thoughts were greatly filled with indignation, and his eyes were like unto shining fire: and he addressed Calchas in the first place, eying him sternly: "O prophet of evils, thou hast never yet spoken anything agreeable to me; it is always pleasing to thy mind to prophesy evil things, and thou hast never spoken a good word, nor brought it to pass, and now thou haranguest the divine will among the Danai, as if, for sooth, the far-darter causes woes to them for this reason, because I was unwilling to receive a splendid ransom for the maiden daughter of Chryses: since I wish rather to have her at home; for truly I prefer her even to Clytemnestra my virgin spouse, seeing she is not anything inferior to her, either in personal appearance, or look, or thoughts, or works. But even so, I am willing to restore her, if this is better; I wish the people to be safe, rather than to perish: but forthwith prepare for me a prize, that I alone of the Argives may not be without a prize, for this is not equitable: for you all clearly see this, that my prize goes elsewhere." But swift-footed noble Achilles then answered him: "O most glorious son of Atreus, most avaricious of all, how, pray, shall the magnanimous Greeks give you a prize? we do not know of much common property lying anywhere, but the plunder, we have taken from the cities we destroyed, has been divided, and it is not equitable that the people should throw together these things collected once more. But do thou send her now away to the God: but we Greeks will repay thee threefold and fourfold, if ever Jupiter shall grant us to demolish the well-walled city Troy." But King Agamemnon said to him in reply:

"Be not so cunning in mind, O godlike Achilles, excellent though you be: since you will not overreach, nor persuade me. Do you wish that you should yourself have a prize, but that I should sit thus wanting one? and do you order me to restore this maid? However, if the magnanimous Achæans shall give a prize, adapting it to my soul, such as shall be an adequate compensation, I will do so: but if they shall not give it, then I will go and take it myself: I will take and carry away, either your prize, or that of Ajax or Ulysses, and no doubt, he, to whom I come, shall be indignant. But nevertheless, we will consult about these things afterwards. Now then, come, let us launch a black ship into the Divine Sea, and suitably collect rowers into her, and put on board a hecatomb, and cause the beautiful-cheeked Chryseis herself to embark: and let some one Counsellor be the leading man, either Ajax, or Idomeneus, or noble Ulysses, or even you, son of Peleus, the most terrible of all men, in order that, by doing sacrifice, you may propitiate for us the far-darting God."

But swift-footed Achilles, with stern aspect, at once said to him: "alas! O clothed with impudence, as fond of gain as a lion is of prey, how shall any one of the Achæans readily obey thy words, or go on an expedition, or fight courageously with men? For I have not come here for the sake of fighting with the Trojan warriors, seeing they are blameless, as respects me. For they never drove away my cows, nor my horses, neither did they ever destroy the fruit in very fertile, man-supporting Phthia, for as much as very many shadowy mountains, and a resounding sea are between: but, O mighty impudent, we accompanied thee, in order that thou mightest rejoice, exacting punishment from the Trojans in behalf of Menelaus and thee, O dog-faced man, which things thou neither regardest nor carest for; and now thou dost threaten that you will yourself take away my prize, for which I have performed many labours, and which the sons of the Greeks gave to me. Indeed I never have a prize equal to thee, whenever the Achæans have destroyed

a well inhabited town of the Trojans. But my hands direct the greater part of the impetuous conflict; yet, if at any time a division should come, thy prize is much greater, and I go to the ships, having a small and agreeable one, after I have been tired fighting. And now I go to Phthia, since it is much better to go home with my beaked ships: nor do I opine, dishonoured as I am here,

that you will accumulate wealth and riches."

But Agamemnon, King of men, then answered him: "Fly instantly, if thy soul urges thee, nor do I for my part supplicate you to remain on my account; there are others also along with me, who will honour me, and most especially wise Jupiter. But thou art the most hateful to me of high-bred Kings; for thou art always fond of contention, and wars, and battles. If thou art very brave, surely God has given you this. Go home with thy ships, and thy companions, and reign over the Myrmidons: but I neither regard thee, nor care for thine anger: but I will threaten thee thus, as Phœbus Apollo takes away from me the daughter of Chryses, whom I will send both with my own ship and my companions: but I will lead away the beautiful-cheeked Briseis, thy prize, going myself to thy tent; in order that you may know well, how much I am superior to thee, and another also may shudder to pronounce himself equal to me, and to be compared with me." He so said: but grief arose to the son of Peleus, and his heart in his hairy breast meditated two ways, whether he would, drawing a sharp sword from along his thigh, set them aside, and kill the son of Atreus, or stifle his wrath, and restrain his indignation. Whilst he was revolving these things in his mind and soul, and was drawing the great blade from the scabbard, Minerva came from Heaven: for the white-armed goddess Juno, both loving and concerned for them both equally in her soul, had sent her on beforehand; and she stood behind, and caught the son of Peleus by the yellow hair, appearing to him alone, and none of the others saw her. But Achilles was amazed, and turned back, and at once knew Pallas Minerva, and her eyes seemed terrible

to him, and raising his voice he addressed her with winged words: "Why hast thou come hither, O daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter? Is it that you may see the insult of Agamemnon son of Atreus? but I declare to thee, and I think that it shall also be accomplished, he shall quickly at length lose his life, by his own haughtiness." But again the azure-eyed goddess Minerva said to him: "I am come from Heaven to put an end to thy resentment, provided you obey me: and the white-armed goddess Juno, who loves and cares for you both equally in her soul, has sent me forth. But come, cease from contention, and draw not the sword with thy hand, but just reproach him with words, as the case may require. For I thus declare, what shall also be accomplished, even three times so many splendid gifts shall at some time be present with thee on account of this insult: but do thou restrain thyself, and obey us." But swift-footed Achilles addressed her in reply: "It becomes me, indeed, to obey your word, O goddess, however exceedingly I am enraged in soul, for so it is better, whosoever shall obey the Gods, him they readily hear." He said, and held his heavy hand upon the silver hilt, and pushed back the great blade into the scabbard, and did not disobey the word of Minerva: but she went off to Heaven, into the mansion of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, to the other divinities. And the son of Peleus again addressed the son of Atreus with severe words, and did not yet cease from anger: "O drunkard, having the eyes of a dog, but the heart of a stag, thou hast never dared in soul either to be armed along with the people for war, or to proceed with the chieftains of the Greeks to an ambuscade: but this seems to be death to thee. Truly it is much more desirable to take away gifts throughout the wide army of the Greeks, from any one who may contradict thee: thou art a king, the devourer of the people's substance, since thou reignest over men of no account: otherwise, son of Atreus, it would now be the very last insult you should offer. But I declare to thee, and moreover swear a great oath, nay, by this sceptre, which never shall produce leaves and branches, neither shall it sprout again, since once it has left the trunk in the mountains: for the steel has lopped off both the leaves and rind around it, but now the sons of the Greeks carry it in their hands as judges who defend the laws from Jupiter, and this will be a great oath: surely at some time a longing desire for Achilles shall come upon all the sons of the Greeks together: but you shall not be able, however grieved, to avail them anything, when many shall fall, dying under man-slaying Hector; but thou shalt, with anger, lacerate thy soul within, because thou hast nothing honoured the bravest of the Greeks."

So spake the son of Peleus: and he cast to the ground the sceptre studded with golden studs, and sat down himself. But the son of Atreus, on the other hand, was enraged: and the sweet-speaking Nestor rose up among them, the shrill orator of the Pylians, from whose tongue flowed a voice even sweeter than honey. To him already, indeed, two generations of articulate-speaking men had passed away, who had been brought up, and lived along with him before that, in exquisite Pylos, and he was reigning among the third: who prudently harangued to them and said: "O Gods, surely great mourning is coming on the Achæan land, surely Priam would rejoice, and the sons of Priam, and the other Trojans would be greatly delighted in soul, if they should hear of you two contending in all this manner, who excel the Greeks both in counsel and in battle. But be persuaded; for ye both are younger than me. For already once before, I was conversant with braver men than you, and never did they make light of me. For never yet have I seen, nor shall I see such men as Pirithous, and Dryas, shepherd of the people, and Cæneus, and Exadius, and divine Polyphemus, and Theseus son of Ægis, very like to the immortals. They certainly were the most powerful of men brought up on the earth: the most powerful indeed they were, and they fought with the most powerful mountain Centaurs, and terribly destroyed them. And indeed I was conversant with these, having come from Pylos, far from the

Apian land, for they themselves had called me; and I fought on my own account: but not one of those mortals who are now on earth could fight with them: and they hearkened to my counsels, and obeyed my words. But do you also obey, seeing that it is better to obey. Neither do thou, excellent though you be, take away the maid from him, but as the sons of the Achæans gave the prize to him, leave it so: nor do thou, son of Peleus, be ready to contend against a King, since never yet was any sceptrebearing King allotted an equal share of honour. But if thou art stronger, and a goddess mother gave you birth, yet he is more eminent, seeing that he reigns over more subjects. But, O son of Atreus, do thou put an end to thy resentment: yea, I supplicate thee to dismiss thy wrath in respect to Achilles, who is the great bulwark of all the Greeks in this destructive war." But King Agamemnon said to him in reply: "Yea, old man, you have indeed spoken all these things with propriety, but this man wishes to be above all others, and to reign over all, and to direct all: with which things I do not intend to comply. But, if the ever-living gods have made him a warrior, do they, for this reason, permit him to utter reproaches?" But noble Achilles, at once interruptedly. answered him: "Surely I should be called both a coward and a good-for-nothing, if indeed I shall yield to thee in everything, whatsoever you may say: give such commands now to others, for you must not direct me: for I for my part think that I shall no longer obey you. But I tell thee another thing, and do thou lay it up in thy mind: I will by no means contend with my hands on account of the maid, neither with thee, nor any one else, since after having given her, ye take her away from me. But of the other things which I have at my black ship, of these thou shalt not snatch away a particle against my will. But if—come on, make a trial, that these also may know: instantly shall thy black blood flow around my spear." Thus they, having contended with adverse words, rose up, and dissolved the assembly at the ships of the Greeks.

The son of Peleus, indeed, went towards his tents and equal ships, in company with the son of Menœtius and his own companions: but the son of Atreus at once launched a swift ship into the sea, and put into her twenty select rowers, and placed in her a hecatomb for the God: and conducting the beautiful-cheeked Chryseis, he placed her on board; and the wily Ulysses went in as the leader. They then, having embarked, sailed over the moist ways. But the son of Atreus ordered the people to cleanse themselves. And they cleansed themselves, and cast the offscourings into the sea: and they offered perfect hecatombs of bulls and goats to Apollo, along the shore of the barren sea: and the savour wrapped around with smoke went to Heaven. Thus they were engaged throughout the army: nor did Agamemnon cease from the contention with which he at first threatened Achilles: but he said unto Talthybius and Eurybates, who were his heralds and sedulous attendants: "Go to the tent of Achilles son of Peleus, taking by the hand, bring away the beautiful-cheeked Briseis: but if he will not give her, then I myself will take her, going with more men; which will be even worse for him." So saying he despatched them, and further added a threatening mandate. But they, unwilling, went along the shore of the barren sea, and came to the tents and ships of the Myrmidons: and found him sitting at his tent and black ship: nor did Achilles indeed rejoice when he saw them. They, however, being confounded and revering the King, stood: neither did they say anything to him, nor ask any question. But he knew in his own mind, and said: "Hail, heralds, messengers of Jupiter, and also of men: come nearer: you are by no means to be blamed by me, but Agamemnon, who sent you forth on account of the maid Briseis. But come, noble-born Patroclus, bring out the maid, and give her to them to take away: but let these same be witnesses before both the blessed gods and mortal men, and before the ruthless King. If ever again there be a necessity for me to drive away unseemly destruction from the rest:for he acts under the impulse of an infatuated mind, nor

does he in any respect know how at once to consider the present and the future, in what manner the Greeks may fight with safety at the ships." He so said: but Patroclus obeyed his dear companion, and brought out of the tent beautiful-cheeked Briseis, and gave her to them to take away and they went back to the ships of the Greeks. But the woman went unwillingly along with them. Achilles, shedding tears, immediately sat down, separated apart from his companions at the shore of the hoary sea, looking upon the purple main: and he prayed much to his dear mother, stretching out his hands: "O mother, since you have brought forth me destined to be so short lived, the Olympian high sounding Jupiter ought to have extended to me increased honour: but now he has not honoured me even a little. For certainly the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, has dishonoured me: for seizing my prize he has it, having himself taken it away." So he said, shedding tears: but his venerable mother heard him, as she was sitting in the depths of the sea beside her aged father, and quickly emerged from the hoary sea, like a mist, and sat down before him pouring down tears, and stroked him with her hand, and spoke these words and said: "O son, why dost thou weep? and what grief has come upon thy mind? Speak out, conceal it not in thy mind, that we both may know." But swiftfooted Achilles, deeply sighing, said unto her: "Thou knowest: why need I declare these things to thee knowing them all? We went to Thebes, the sacred city of Ection, and we both destroyed it, and brought all things here: and indeed the sons of the Greeks divided these well among themselves, and selected for the son of Atreus, the beautiful-cheeked Chryseis: but Chryses, the priest of far-darting Apollo, afterwards came to the swift ships of the brazen-mailed Greeks, with the purpose of ransoming his daughter, and bringing an infinite ransom, and, having in his hands the chaplet of far-darting Apollo upon a golden sceptre, he supplicated all the Greeks, but especially the two sons of Atreus, the leaders of the people. Then all the rest of the Greeks assented, both that the

priest should be revered, and the splendid ransom received: but it was not pleasing to the soul of Agamemnon son of Atreus, but he scornfully dismissed him, and further added a threatening mandate. And the old man, being angry, went away again: and Apollo heard him praying, since he was very dear to him. And he cast a fatal dart at the Argives: and the people were now dying in heaps: and the shafts of the God were flying in every direction through the wide army of the Acheans: but a well-skilled prophet declared unto us the divine will of Apollo. Upon that, I first advised that the God should be appeased: and then anger seized the son of Atreus: and instantly standing up, he threatened a word which is just accomplished. For black-eyed Acheans with a swift ship are escorting her to Chrysa, and carrying gifts to the King: and heralds have recently gone from my tent, leading away the daughter of Briseis, whom the sons of the Acheans had given to me. But do thou, if thou canst at least, render aid to thy good son. Go to Olympus and supplicate Jupiter, if ever indeed thou hast any way assisted the heart of Jupiter either in word or deed. For I have often heard thee boasting in my father's house, when you said that you alone amongst the immortals warded off ignominious destruction from the clouddarkening son of Saturn, at a time when the other celestials wished to bind him, both Juno and Neptune, and Pallas Minerva. But, you, O goddess, when you came, released him from the chains, having quickly called to lofty Olympus the hundred-handed giant, whom the gods call Briareus, but all men Ægæus,—for he indeed, was superior in strength to his own father-who, moreover, sat down beside the son of Saturn, exulting in his pre-eminence. And the happy gods shuddered through fear of him, and no longer bound him. Reminding him now of these things, sit beside him, and catch him by the knees, if in anywise he may be willing to aid the Trojans, and shut up the Achæans both at the sterns, and along the sea, being slain, that they all may enjoy their King, whilst also the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon,

shall perceive his own fatal error, when he paid no respect to the bravest of the Achæans." But then Thetis, pouring down tears, answered him: "Alas, my child, why have I nourished thee, after having unluckily given thee birth? O that thou wouldst sit at the ships without tears, and without harm, seeing that thy existence is of short duration, and not very long: and now thou art, at the same time, both short-lived, and calamitous above all: wherefore, by an evil destiny, I have given you birth in our house. But yet I shall go myself to very white Olympus, to tell this word to thunder-delighting Jupiter, if he may be persuaded. But do you now, sitting at the swift-sailing ships, cherish resentment against the Achæans, and abstain from the war altogether. For Jupiter went yesterday to Oceanus to a feast among the blameless Æthiopians, and all the gods at the same time followed. But on the twelfth he shall return to Olympus: and then at length, I shall go for you to the brazen floored mansion of Jupiter, and will supplicate him, and I think I shall persuade him." Having thus spoken she went off, and left him there vexed in soul, on account of the elegantly girded woman, whom they took away by force from him against his will. But Ulysses came to Chrysa, conducting the sacred hecatomb. And when they had now come within the very deep harbour, they furled the sails, and placed them in the black ship, and brought the mast to its receptacle, letting it down with ropes speedily: and they shoved her into a station with oars, and cast out the anchors, and bound cables to them: and they went out themselves upon the beach of the sea, and disembarked the hecatomb for far-darting Apollo; then Chryseis went out of the sea-passing ship. Afterwards the wily Ulysses, leading her to the altar, placed her in the hands of her own dear father, and said unto him; "O Chryses, Agamemnon, King of men, sent me forth, both to bring to thee thy daughter, and to offer a sacred hecatomb to Phœbus in behalf of the Danai, in order that we may appease the King, who has now sent very lamentable woes among the Argives." So saying, he placed her in his

hands: but he, rejoicing, received his dear child: and they quickly placed the famous hecatomb for the god in order around the well-built altar. And then they washed their hands and held up the cakes, and Chryses prayed for them aloud, holding up his hands: "Hear me, O god of the silver bow, who art wont to defend Chrysa and exquisite Cilla, and powerfully reignest over Tenedos, already once before this thou didst hear me praying; thou hast honoured me indeed, and hast greatly injured the people of the Acheans: yet now, even now also, accomplish for me this desire: just now remove the unseemly plague from the Danai." So he said, praying: and Phœbus Apollo heard him. But after they had prayed, and sprinkled the meal, they then drew back the neck first, and cut the throat, and took off the skin, and cut out the thighs, and wrapped them round with the caul, after making them twofold, and put raw pieces upon them: and the old man roasted them upon cleft wood, and poured on them deep red wine: whilst youths along with him held five-pronged forks in their hands. But after the thighs were sufficiently roasted, and they had tasted the entrails, they then cut the rest into bits and transfixed them with spits, and they roasted them very skilfully, and drew them all off. But after they had ceased from labour, and prepared a banquet, they feasted: nor did their soul in any wise lack an adequate feast. But after they had banished the desire of drink and food, young men crowned the goblets with wine, and then distributed to all, commencing with the cups. And the youths of the Achæans appeared the god the whole day with melody, singing a beautiful hymn in celebration of the far-darter: but he, hearing it, was delighted in mind. But as soon as the sun had gone down and darkness come on, then at length they lay down to sleep near the cables of the ship. But as soon as the early rising rosy-fingered Aurora appeared, even then they were returning thence to the broad army of the Acheans: and far-darting Apollo sent them a propitious breeze. they set up the mast, and spread out the white sails; and the wind filled with its blast the middle of the sail, and

the dark wave loudly resounded about the keel, as the ship moved along; and she ran through the wave, accomplishing the journey. But as soon as they came to the wide army of the Acheans, they hauled up the black ship upon the shore, high up on the sand, and stretched long props under her; but they themselves were dispersed through both tents and ships. But the noble born son of Peleus, swift-footed Achilles, cherished his anger, sitting at the swift-passing ships, nor did he ever frequent the assembly of noblemen, nor yet the battle: but he pined away his own heart, remaining there, though he longed for the din and the battle. But when now the twelfth Aurora from that was come, even then at last, the ever living gods went to Olympus, all together, and Jupiter led the way: but Thetis was not forgetful of the commands of her son, but she emerged from the wave of the sea, and went up early to the great Heaven and Olympus, and found the far-seeing son of Saturn sitting apart from the others in the highest summit of manypeaked Olympus. And at once she sat down before him, and grasped his knees with her left hand, and then catching him under the chin with the right hand, supplicating she addressed King Jupiter, son of Saturn. "Father Jupiter, if ever in reality I have assisted thee among the immortals, either by word or deed, accomplish for me this wish: honour my son, who is the most short-lived of others: for now indeed, Agamemnon King of men has dishonoured him: for having seized his prize, he holds it, having himself taken it away. But, Olympian, wise Jupiter, do thou honour him the more; and put victory in the hands of the Trojans so long, until the Achæans honour my son, and increase him with honour."

She so said: but cloud-collecting Jupiter said nothing to her, but sat silent long: but Thetis, as she had caught his knees, so held them clinging closely, and asked him again the second time: "Surely now promise to me and assent, or refuse, seeing that no fear is in thee, in order that I may well know, how much I am the most dishonoured goddess among all." But cloud-collecting

Jupiter, being greatly disturbed, said unto her: "Truly now, pernicious things will happen, since you will excite me to offend Juno, when she will irritate me with reproachful words. For she is always chiding me even without reason among the immortal Gods, and she says also that I favour the Trojans in battle. But do you now again withdraw, lest Juno should by any means perceive: but these things shall be a concern to me, that I may perform them. But if-come, I will nod to thee with my head, in order that you may have confidence. For this is the greatest sign from me among the immortals: for mine is neither revocable, nor fallacious, nor unaccomplished, whatever I may assent to with my head." He said, and the son of Saturn nodded with his azure eve brows, and at once the ambrosial hair of the King was shaken from his immortal head, and he made the great Olympus to tremble. They, having so consulted, were separated: she indeed then leaped into the deep sea, but Jupiter went to his own mansion. And all the gods at once rose from their seats in the presence of their father: nor did any venture to await him approaching, but all stood up before him. So he there sat down upon his throne: nor did Juno ignore him, having seen that silver-footed Thetis, daughter of the marine old man, had entered into counsels with him. Forthwith she addressed Jupiter son of Saturn, with sarcastic words: "But which of the gods has again been plotting with you, O crafty sir? It is ever agreeable to you, being apart from me, thinking secret things, to decide: nor have you ever yet endured with willing mind, to tell me a word of whatever you may think." But then the father both of men and gods answered her: "Juno, do not, I beseech you, expect that you shall know all my plans: they will be hard for you, though you are my wife. But whatever it is right you should hear, then no one, either of gods or men, shall know it sooner. But whatever I should wish to consider apart from the gods, do not you make any inquiry, nor pry into each of these things." But then ox-eyed venerable Juno answered him: "Most gloomy son of Saturn,

what sort of language have you uttered? neither formerly, nor now, do I inquire much, or pry into thy plans: but you consult very quietly those things which you wish. But now I exceedingly fear in mind, lest silver-footed Thetis, daughter of the marine old man, may have overreached you: for she early sat beside you, and caught you by the knees: to whom I suspect that you assented truly, that you would honour Achilles, and destroy many at the ships of the Achæans." But cloud-collecting Jupiter said unto her in reply: "Madam, you are always suspecting, nor can I escape your notice: yet you shall not be able to effect anything at all, but you shall be the more disagreeable to my soul: and this will be even worse for thee. But if this be so as you suspect, it appears to be pleasing to me. But sit down in silence and obey my words, lest as many gods as are in Olympus may not avail you, once I go nearer, when I lay invincible hands on you." He so said: but ox-eyed venerable Juno feared, and sat down in silence, having restrained the emotions of her heart. But the celestial gods were troubled in spirit throughout the mansion of Jupiter, and the renowned artist Vulcan began to harangue among them, offering kind offices to his dear mother, the white-armed Juno. "Surely these will be pernicious works, no longer to be tolerated, if ye two contend in this manner on account of mortals, and excite a tumult among the gods: neither will there be any pleasure in our good banquet, while worse things prevail. But I advise my mother, though she understands it herself, to pay obeisance to my dear father Jupiter, that my father may not again scold her, and also disturb our banquet. For if the Olympian thunderer should wish to repel us from our seats—for he is by far the most powerful. But do thou sooth him with soft words: then at once the Olympian will become pleased with us." He so said, and rising up, placed a double-eared cup in the hand of his dear mother, and said unto her: "Bear and endure with patience, my mother, however grieved you be, lest I see thee, dearest to my heart, striped before mine eyes:

and then, however vexed, I shall not be able to avail thee anything, for the Olympian is hard to be resisted. For already once before, when I was eager to render assistance, stretching me by the foot, he flung me from the divine threshold: and I was borne along the whole day, and along with the setting sun I fell down in Lemnos: but there was yet little life in me: there the Sintian men immediately took me up after falling." He so said: but the white-armed goddess Juno smiled; and smiling, received the cup from the hand of her son. But he, beginning on the right, poured out wine for all the other gods, drawing the sweet nectar from a goblet. And immence laughter was excited among the blessed gods, when they saw Vulcan performing the office of cup-bearer throughout the mansion. So then, they feasted the entire day, even to the setting sun: nor did their soul in anywise lack an excellent banquet, nor a very beautiful harp which Apollo had, and the Muses, who sung, accompanying him, each in turn, with a beautiful voice. But when the splendid light of the sun went down, they then went to their repose, each one to his house, where the very renowned, feeble-limbed Vulcan had made a habitation for each, with a skilful understanding. But Jupiter, the Olympian thunderer, went to his own bed, where he had slept before, when sweet sleep would come upon him: there he lay down to rest, when he had ascended; and beside him the goldenthroned Juno.

#### THE ILIAD OF HOMER,

### SECOND BOOK.

OTHERS, to wit, the gods and hair-crested men, slept the whole night, but sweet sleep did not take possession of Jupiter: but he, indeed, deliberated anxiously in his mind, that he might honour Achilles and destroy many at the ships of the Achæans. And this appeared to his soul to be the best plan, to send fatal Onirus to Agamemnon, son of Atreus; and calling him, he addressed him with winged words: "Go! hasten with speed, fatal Onirus, to the swift ships of the Achæans, and when you have entered into the tent of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, announce very accurately all things just as I command: order him to arm the bushy-headed Achaeans with all their array, for now he shall take the wide-streeted city of the Trojans, secing that no longer do the immortals, having Olympian habitations, think two ways; for Juno, supplicating, has bent them all, and woes impend over the Trojans." So he spake, and Onirus went off as soon as he heard the man-And speedily he arrived at the swift ships of the Acheans, and went accordingly to Agamemnon, son of Atreus: and he found him sleeping in his tent, and ambrosial sleep was diffused around: and he stood over his head, like unto the son of Neleus, Nestor, whom forsooth, Agamemnon honoured most of all the seniors. Divine Onirus, having made himself like to him, said unto him: "Art thou sleeping, son of warlike, horsetaming Atreus? It becometh not a man who is a counsellor to sleep all the night, to whom also the forces are entrusted, and so many things are a concern: and now understand from me quickly, for I am Jupiter's messenger

to thee, who, tho' being at a distance, is greatly concerned for thee, and pities thee. He has ordered thee to arm the bushy-headed Achæans with all their array, for now thou shalt take the wide-streeted city of the Trojans, seeing that no longer do the immortals, having Olympian habitations, think two ways; for Juno, supplicating, has bent them all, and woes impend over the Trojans, from Jupiter. But keep thou this in thy mind, and let not forgetfulness seize thee, whenever pleasing sleep has left thee." Having so said, he went off, and left him there, thinking in his soul those things which were not about to be accomplished: for he, foolish man, thought that he would take the city of Priam on that day, nor was he aware of those works which Jupiter was planning. For he was yet about to impose additional hardships and sorrows upon both Trojans and Greeks, through hard conflicts. And he awoke from sleep, whilst the divine accents were diffused around him, and he sat upright and put on his soft coat, beautiful, newly made; and cast a large cloak around himself, and bound beautiful sandals under his shining feet, and slung about his shoulders his silver-mounted sword; moreover, he grasped his paternal sceptre, incorruptible for ever, with which he went towards the ships of the brazen-mailed Achæans.

The goddess Aurora had just ascended the great Olympus, announcing the dawn to Jove and the other immortals, whilst he was ordering the shrill-voiced heralds to call the bushy-headed Achæans to an assembly. These, indeed, proclaimed; and they were assembled very quickly. But in the first place, a council of the magnanimous seniors sat at the ship of Nestor, the Pylianborn King: when he had called these together, he set forth a subject of prudent deliberation: "Hear, O friends! Divine Onirus came to me in my sleep, during the ambrosial night, and he most closely resembled noble Nestor, in appearance, and magnitude, and proportion. And he stood over my head, and addressed me with these words: 'Art thou sleeping, son of warlike horse-taming Atreus? It becometh not a man who is a counsellor to sleep all

the night, to whom also the forces are entrusted, and so many things are a concern. But now understand from me quickly, for I am Jupiter's messenger to thee, who, though being at a distance, is greatly concerned for thee, and pities thee. He has ordered thee to arm the bushvheaded Achæans with all their array; for now thou shalt take the wide-streeted city of the Trojans, seeing that the immortals, having Olympian habitations, no longer think differently: for Juno, supplicating, has bent them all, and woes impend over the Trojans, from Jupiter. But do thou keep this in thy mind.' He, indeed, so saying, went flying away, and sweet sleep left me. But come, if by any means we can arm the sons of the Acheans. And first, I shall try them with words, as the custom is, and advise them to fly with their many benched ships. But do ye, each in a different direction, restrain them with words." He, even so saying, sat down: and Nestor stood up among them, who was King of Sandy Pylus, who prudently harangued and spoke among them: "O friends, leaders and princes of the Argives, if indeed any other of the Acheans had related this dream, we would have pronounced it a fabrication, and turned away from it rather: but now, he has seen it, who boasts to be the most highly distinguished in the army. But come, if by any means we can arm the sons of the Achæans." Having so said, he began to depart from the council: and the sceptre-bearing kings rose up, and obeyed the shepherd of the people: and the forces, meanwhile, were hastening together. And, as swarms of thick bees issue from a hollow rock, always coming afresh, and they fly in clusters over the vernal flowers, and they flit in bodies, some here and some there, so the numerous crowds of these proceeded from the ships and tents before the immense shore, in troops to the assembly: and rumour, a messenger from Jove, had been kindled among them, inciting them to go. They then were gathered together, but the assembly was tumultuous, and the earth groaned under the forces sitting down, and there was a confused noise: and nine heralds, crying, restrained them, if by any means they would hold

in from their clamour, and hear the noble-born kings. But with difficulty the people sat down, and were kept to their seats, having ceased from their clamour. Then king Agamemnon stood up, holding a sceptre which Vulcan skilfully had made, Vulcan, indeed, gave it to Jupiter, son of king Saturn: but Jupiter gave it to the messenger Mercury: and King Mercury gave it to horsespurring Pelops: but again, Pelops gave it to Atreus, shepherd of the people: moreover, Atreus, when dying, left it to Thyestes abounding in lambs: but again, Thyestes left it to Agamemnon to be borne, that he might reign over many islands and all Argos. He, leaning upon this, spoke these words among the Argives: "O friends, Grecian heroes, servants of Mars, Jupiter the son of Saturn has entangled me in a very grievous dilemma. Cruel! who formerly promised to me and assented, that I should return, after having utterly demolished wellfortified Ilium: but now he has practised an unseemly fraud, and he orders me inglorious to return to Argos, after I have lost much people. So it appears to be pleasing to all powerful Jupiter, who has already overthrown the tops of many cities, and will overthrow still more; for the power of him is greatest. For this were disgraceful even for posterity to hear, that so many and so distinguished forces of the Achæans should in vain carry on an ineffectual war, and fight with men that are fewer: and no conclusion yet appears. For if we were inclined, both Achæans and Trojans, having struck up a faithful treaty, to be enumerated both, the Trojans indeed, to be reckoned as many as are citizens, whilst we Achæans should be arranged into decades, and should take each man of the Trojans to pour out wine, many decades would want a cup-bearer. So much I do say the sons of the Acheans are more numerous than the Trojans who dwell within the city: but the auxiliaries from many cities are spear-brandishing men, who greatly obstruct me, and do not suffer me wishing to destroy the well-inhabited town of Ilium. Nine years of great Jupiter have now gone by, and the timber of the ships is decayed, and the ropes are

rotted, and perhaps likewise our own wives and infant children are sitting in our houses, expecting us: but the work is thus unaccomplished by us, on account of which we came hither. But come, let us all comply with what I shall say: let us fly with our ships to our dear native land: for we shall not now capture wide-streeted Troy." So he spake: but he moved the spirit in the breasts of all those, among the multitude, as many as heard not his counsel. And the assembly was moved, as the long waves of the sea, the Icarion sea, which both the east and south wind has excited, when it rushes down from the clouds of father Jove. And as when the approaching Zephyrus shall have moved the long standing corn, violently assailing it, and it inclines upon the ears; so the entire assembly of these was moved, and they, with tumultuous noise, hastened to the ships, and the dust was raised aloft from beneath their feet: and they encouraged one another to lay hold of the ships, and draw them into the divine sea: and they cleansed out the channels: and the shout of them, eager to return home, reached the heaven: and they took away the stays from beneath the ships. Then a return would have happened to the Argives, even contrary to fate, had not Juno addressed Minerva with these words: "Alas! daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, invincible, are the Argives now thus about to fly to their dear native land, over the broad ridges of the sea? and leave behind, as a boast to Priam and the Trojans, the Argive Helen, on account of whom many of the Achæans perished in Troy, far away from their dear native land? But go now to the people of the brazen-mailed Achæans, and detain each man with thy gentle words, and suffer them not to haul down to the sea the ships that are impelled with oars on both sides." She so spake: nor did the azure-eyed Minerva disobey, but she went down in haste from the tops of Olympus. And rapidly she came to the swift-ships of the Achæans: she then found Ulysses, equal to Jupiter in counsel, standing: neither did he touch his well benched black ship, for as much as grief had come upon him in heart and soul. And the azure-eved Minerva, standing

near, said unto him: "Noble born son of Laertes, very wily Ulysses, will ye thus now fly home to your dear native country, rushing off in your many benched ships? And will ye leave behind, as a boast to Priam and the Trojans, the Argive Helen, on account of whom many of the Achæans have perished in Troy, far away from their dear native land? But go now to the people of the Achæans, and cease not: and detain each man with thy bland words, and suffer them not to haul down to the sea the ships that have oars on both sides." She so said: but he understood the voice of the goddess speaking: and he proceeded to run, and cast away his cloak: and the herald Eurybates the Ithacensian, who accompanied him, took it up, and he himself, going to meet Agamemnon son of Atreus, received from him his hereditary sceptre, incorruptible for ever, with which he went through the ships of the brazen-mailed Acheans. Whomsoever, indeed, whether king or distinguished man, he would find, him he restrained with gentle words, standing beside him: "Good sir, it does not become thee to tremble as a coward: rather do you yourself sit down, and make the rest of the people take their seats: for you do not yet clearly perceive, what is the intention of the son of Atreus. Now, indeed, he is trying them, but presently he will punish the sons of the Achæans: for we have not all heard what he said in council. Let us take care, lest he may in anger do some harm to the sons of the Achæans. For the spirit of a noble born king is great, and his honour is from Jupiter, and sage Jupiter dearly loves him." But whatever man of the common order he would see, and find shouting, him he struck with the sceptre, and rebuked with these words:—"Infatuated; sit at rest, and hear the words of others who are superior to thee: but thou art unwarlike and cowardly; neither at any time to be reckoned in war, nor in council. By no means indeed, shall all we Achæans rule as kings here; nor is the government of many a good thing: let there be one ruler, one king, to whom the son of wily Saturn has given both a sceptre and laws, that he might reign over them." He,

so ruling, composed the army: but they hastened again to an assembly from the ships and tents with a sound, as when a wave of the loud sounding sea roars on the great shore, and the ocean resounds. Others, for sooth, sat down and kept to their seats, but Thersites yet alone chattered in unbounded language, who was well versed in words both unseemly and abundant, rashly and without decency to contend with the kings; but whatever might seem to him to be ridiculous he uttered among the Argives: and he was the ugliest man that came to Troy. He was squinteyed, lame of one foot, and his two shoulders were crooked, contracted upon his breast: but from above, he was sharp in the head, and a thin down grew over it. And he was most hateful, especially to Achilles and Ulysses; for his custom was to inveigh against these two in particular. Then in turn, shricking sharply, he uttered reproaches against noble Agamemnon: therefore the Achæans were terribly in wrath with him, and indignant in soul: but he, shouting aloud, reproved Agamemnon with these words: "Son of Atreus, of what now do you complain, and want? Your tents are full of brass, and there are many select women in your tents, whom we Acheans give to thee first of all, whenever we have taken a town. Whether are you yet in need of gold, which some one of the horse-taming Trojans may bring from Ilium, as a ransom of his son, whom I, or some other of the Achæans shall bind and lead away? Or do you want a young woman, that you may be mixed in love, and whom you may yourself detain away apart? It does not, indeed, become one that is a ruler, to cause the sons of the Achæans to embark in evil pursuits. effeminate, dastardly cowards, Grecian women, no longer Grecian men, let us return home at least, with our ships, and suffer him to concoct his rewards there in Troy, in order that he may see, whether, for sooth, we are of any assistance to him, or not: who, even now, has dishonoured Achilles, a man far better than himself: for he seized and holds his prize, having taken it away himself. But certainly resentment is not in the mind Achilles, but

he is remiss: for otherwise, son of Atreus, it would have been now the last insult you had offered." So spake Thersites, reproving Agamemnon, shepherd of the people: but instantly the noble Ulysses stood by him, and eveing him sternly, he rebuked him with severe words: "Thersites, intemperate babbler, though you be a shrill haranguer, forbear, nor be willing thus alone to contend with kings. For I think that there is no other mortal worse than thee of all that came along with the sons of Atreus to Ilium: wherefore you should not harangue, having kings in your mouth, nor cast reproaches on them, nor watch for a return. Neither do we by any means yet clearly know in what manner these things shall turn out; whether we, sons of the Achæans, shall act well or ill in returning. Wherefore you now sit there, reproaching Agamemnon son of Atreus, shepherd of the people, because the Grecian heroes give him very many things: you likewise sarcastically harangue. But I declare to thee, and this shall also be accomplished, if I shall any more find you raving as at present, then no longer may the head be upon the shoulders of Ulysses, nor any more may I be called the father of Telemachus, if I do not take you, and strip off your very clothes, the cloak and coat, and what covers your shame, and send you away weeping to the swift ships, having lashed you from the assembly with hard stripes." So indeed he said: and he struck his back and shoulder with his sceptre: but he writhed under the stroke, and the tears fell from him copiously. And the bloody weal rose upon his back from under the golden sceptre, and he sat down and trembled with fear; and grieving, with hideous aspect, he wiped off the tears. But they although vexed, laughed at him pleasantly: and thus did each one say, looking to another near him: "O gods, certainly Ulysses has done immense good, both initiating good counsels, and arranging the war: but now he has done this, undoubtedly far the best thing among the Argives, who has restrained from his harangues this scurrilous reviler. No more again hereafter will his petulant spirit incite him to reprove kings with reproachful words." So spake the multitude: but the city-sacking Ulysses stood up, holding his sceptre: (and beside him the azure-eyed Minerva, having likened herself to a herald, ordered the people to be silent, that at the same time both the foremost and hindmost sons of the Achæans might hear his speech, and consider his counsel:) who prudently harangued and said among them: "Son of Atreus, now truly, O King, the Achæans are willing to render thee most opprobrious among all articulate speaking mortals, nor do they perform to you the promise which they made, when proceeding hither from horsefeeding Argos, that you should return after having destroyed well-walled Ilium: for, as young boys, or widow women, they lament with each other to return home. It is, indeed, a hardship to return grieved; for one is vexed remaining away from his wife even one month with his many beamed ship, which the wintry storms and tossing sea detain: and it is the ninth revolving year to us remaining here: wherefore I am not indignant that the Achæans are vexed at the beaked ships; but it is entirely disgraceful both to remain long, and return empty. Bear it, my friends, and remain for a time, until we learn whether Calchas prophesies truly, or not. For indeed, we well know this in our mind, and ye are all witnesses, whom the fates of death have not carried off yesterday and also the day before, when the ships of the Achæans were assembled into Aulis, bringing calamities to Priam and the Trojans: but we, round about a fountain, were offering to the immortals perfect hecatombs upon the sacred altars under a beautiful plane tree, whence bright water flowed: a great sign appeared there: a terrible dragon, spotted on the back, which the Olympian himself sent forth to the light, gliding from beneath the altar, rushed to the plane tree: there the young of a sparrow, unfledged young ones, were upon the uppermost branch, crouched under the leaves, eight in number, but the mother, which brought forth the young, was the ninth: there he devoured them

screaming piteously: and the mother flew around, bewailing her dear offspring: but having turned himself round, he seized her by the wing, flapping loudly. But after he had devoured the young of the sparrow and herself, the deity, who manifested him, rendered him conspicuous indeed, for the son of wily Saturn made him a stone; while we stood wondering at what happened. Thus then, the awful portents of the gods attended the hecatombs. And upon that, Calchas immediately addressed us, explaining their import: 'Wherefore are ye become mute, ye hair-crested Achæans? The sage Jupiter, indeed, has manifested to us this great prodigy, late, of late accomplishment, the glory of which shall never perish. As the same has devoured the young of the sparrow and herself, eight in number, but the mother was the ninth, which brought forth the young: so we shall carry on the war so many years here, but on the tenth we shall capture the wide-streeted city.' He even so announced; which things indeed, are all now in course of fulfilment. Come then, well greaved Achæans, remain all here, until we take the great city of Priam."

He so spake: but the Argives shouted aloud (whilst the ships on all sides gave a terrible echo under the shouting Achæans,) praising the speech of the divine Ulysses. Then the Gerenian horseman, Nestor, said among them: "O gods, ye are really talking like infant children, which have no concern whatever for works of war. Where now shall our compacts and our oaths go from us? Shall the counsels now go away into the fire, and also the anxieties of men, and the pure libations, and the right hands, on which we relied? For we contend in words to no purpose, neither can we find out any remedy, though being a long time here. But do thou, son of Atreus, still as before, having a firm counsel, command the Argives through severe conflicts, and suffer those one or two to perish, who, apart from the Achæans, are planning (but there shall be no completion of their design,) their return to Argos, ere they even know whether the promise of Ægis-bearing Jupiter be false, or not. For I say,

indeed, that the all-powerful son of Saturn assented on that day when the Greeks embarked in their swift-sailing ships, bringing fatal destruction to the Trojans, when he thundered on the right hand, shewing auspicious signs. Wherefore let none be in haste to return home, before that each one shall lie with a wife of the Trojans, and avenge the rape and groans of Helen. But if any one is exceedingly desirous to return home, let him touch his own well-benched black ship, in order that he may meet death and fate before others. But, O king, do thou thyself both plan well, and hearken to another. The word must by no means be rejected, whatsoever I shall say: separate the men into companies and into wards, O Agamemnon, that ward may assist ward, and companies may assist companies. But if you shall do so, and the Acheans be obedient to thee, then thou shalt know, which of the leaders is dastardly, and also which of the forces; and which may be brave, for they will fight by themselves; and you will ascertain whether you are destined not to take the city by Heaven's decree, or by the dastardly conduct of the men, and their unskilfulness in war." But king Agamemnon, answering, said unto him: "Truly, indeed, old man, you again excel the sons of the Achæans in prudent advice. For, would to father Jupiter and Minerva and Apollo! that I had ten such counsellors of the Achæans: in that case the city of king Priam would soon totter to the ground, being both taken and demolished by our own hands. But Ægis-bearing Jupiter son of Saturn, has given me woes, who throws me into useless strifes and contentions. For even I and Achilles have contended on account of the young maid, with adverse words: and I began first to be offended: but if ever we shall consult together with unity of counsel, no longer then will there be a delay of evil to the Trojans, not even the slightest. Now then, go away to supper, that we may engage in battle. Let each one sharpen his spear well, and prepare his shield well, and let each one give supper well to his swift-footed horses, and let each one looking well round his chariot, meditate on war, that we may

contend the whole day in stubborn battle. For there shall be no intermission, not even the slightest, unless night, approaching, shall separate the strength of the men. Indeed many a one's belt of his all-protecting shield shall sweat around his breast, and he shall be tired as to his hand around his spear: and many a one's horse shall sweat, drawing the well-polished chariot. But whomsoever I shall perceive, apart from the battle, wishing to tarry at the curved ships, no longer then will it be possible for him to escape the dogs and birds of prey." So he spake: but the Greeks shouted aloud, as when a wave resounds on the precipitous shore, when the approaching South-wind shall move it against the projecting cliff, which the waves never abandon, whatever way the winds may blow, when they arise on this side and on that side. And rising up they made haste, being dispersed among the ships, and they excited a smoke through the tents, and took supper. And each did sacrifice to a different one of the ever-existing gods, praying that he might escape death and the crisis of Mars. But Agamemnon, king of men, sacrificed a fat ox, five years old, to the omnipotent son of Saturn: and he invited the senior chiefs of all the Achæans, Nestor indeed first of all, and king Idomeneus, and then the two Ajaxes, and the son of Tydeus, and also Ulysses the sixth, equivalent to Jupiter in counsel. But Menelaus, expert in the fight, came to him of his own accord: for he was aware, in his brotherly mind, how he laboured: and they stood around the ox, and held up the cakes. And king Agamemnon, praying, said among them: "O Jupiter, most glorious, most mighty, collecting black clouds, dwelling in the air, let not the sun go down, and darkness come on, before that I tumble down to the ground the palace of Priam, set on fire, and burn the gates with consuming fire: and rend Hector's coat of mail around his breast, pierced with the sword, and many companions around him, prostrate in the dust, catch the ground with their teeth." He so spake: but the son of Saturn did not yet accomplish it for him: but he accepted indeed the sacrifices, and increased the immense labour. But

after they had prayed, and sprinkled the meal, they then drew back the neck first, and cut the throat, and took off the skin, and cut out the thighs, and wrapped them round with the caul, having made them two fold, and they put raw pieces upon them: and these indeed they roasted upon cleft wood without leaves, and fixing the entrails on forks, they held them over the fire. But as soon as the thighs were sufficiently roasted, and they had tasted the entrails, they cut the rest into bits, and fixed them on spits, and roasted them very skilfully, and drew them all off. Then when they had ceased from labour, and got ready the banquet, they feasted, nor did their soul, in the least degree, lack an adequate feast. But after they had taken away the desire of drink and food, the Gerenian horseman Nestor began to speak among them: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, let us no longer now waste time here, nor longer defer the work, which the deity now puts into our hands. But come, let the heralds of the brazen-mailed Achæans, proclaiming, assemble the people to the ships, and let us thus in a body go through the wide army of the Greeks, in order that we may the more quickly stir up keen Mars." He so spake: nor did Agamemnon, king of men, disobey: forthwith he ordered the shrill-voiced heralds to call the hair-crested Achæans to battle. These indeed proclaimed and they were assembled very quickly. But the noble born kings around the son of Atreus made haste in separating the ranks: and amongst them the azure-eyed Minerva, having a very precious Ægis, exempt from old age, and immortal: from which an hundred fringes, all golden, were suspended, all well plaited, and each one worth a hundred bulls. With this, rushing on with violence, she hastened through the people of the Greeks, exciting them to go on: and she stirred up strength in the heart of every one, to carry on the war and battle without intermission. And instantly the war became sweeter to them than to return in their hollow ships to their dear native country. And as when consuming fire burns an immense wood in the summits of a

mountain, and the brightness appears from a distance. so, whilst they were advancing, the lustre, issuing forth on all sides from the admirable brass, went thro' the air to heaven. And as numerous flocks of winged fowls, geese, or cranes, or long-necked swans, disporting with their wings, fly hither and thither in the plain of Asias, around Cayster's streams, and, as with clamour they light down before one another, the meadow resounds; thus the numerous tribes of those, from the ships and tents. poured themselves forth into the plain of Scamander, whilst the ground terribly resounded under the feet both of themselves and the horses. And they stood in the flowery meadow of Scamander, innumerable, as the leaves and flowers grow in Spring. As many swarms of thick flies which wander through a shepherd's fold in the vernal season when milk moistens the pails, so many haircrested Acheans stood on the plain against the Trojans, eager to rend them asunder. And as goatherds easily distinguish their broad flocks of goats, after they have been mixed in the pasture, so the leaders marshalled these on this side and that side, to go to battle: and among them King Agamemnon, like to thunder-delighting Jupiter as to his eyes and head, but to Mars as to his belt, and to Neptune as to his breast. And as a bull in a herd is by far the most eminent of all (for he excels amongst the assembled heifers): such did Jupiter make the son of Atreus on that day, conspicuous and distinguished among many heroes.

Sing now to me, ye Muses, having Olympian habitations (for ye are goddesses, and are present and know all things, but we hear the fame only, nor do we know anything): who were the leaders and rulers of the Greeks. But I could not recount the multitude, nor mention their names, not even if I had ten tongues and ten mouths, and a voice that could not be broken and a brazen heart were in me: unless ye, heavenly muses, daughters of Ægis-bearing Jove, should relate how many came under Ilium. But I will mention the commanders of the ships, and the ships in general. The Bœotians, indeed, Peneleus

and Leitus commanded, and Arcesilaus, and Prothonor, and Clonius: and those who inhabited Hyrie, and rocky Aulis, and Scheenus, and Scolus, and the hilly Eteonus, and Thespia, and Græa, and spacious Mycalessus: and those who dwelt around Harma, and Ilesius, and Erythræ, and who possessed Eleon, and Hyle, and Peteon, Ocalea, and Medeon, a well-built town, Copæ, and Eutresis, and Thisbe abounding in doves. Also those who possessed Coronea, and grassy Haliartus, and Platæa, and who inhabited Glissas, and who possessed Hypothebæ, a wellbuilt town, and the sacred Onchestus, the fair grove of Neptune: and those who possessed Arne abounding in grapes, and Midea, and elegant Nissa, and extreme Anthedon. Of these, indeed, fifty ships went forth, and in each one, an hundred and twenty youths of the Bœotians embarked. And those who inhabited Aspledon, and the Minyean Orchomenus, these Ascalaphus and Ialmenus, sons of Mars, commanded, whom the bashful virgin Astyoche, having ascended an upper room, brought forth to the brave Mars, in the house of Actor the son of Azis: but he lay with her secretly: and of these, thirty hollow ships proceeded in order. Moreover, Schedius and Epistrophus, sons of Iphitus the magnanimous son of Naubolis, commanded the Phocensians, who possessed Cyparissus, and rocky Pytho, and exquisite Crissa, and Daulis, and Panopæa, and those who dwelt around Anemoria, and Hyampolis, and who dwelt at the noble river Cephissus, and who possessed Lilea, at the source of Cephissus; and these, forty black ships accompanied. They indeed, going around, marshalled the ranks of the Phocensians, and they were drawn up in battle array near the Beetians on the left wing.

And Swift Ajax, son of Oileus led on the Locrians: (the less, by no means so great indeed as the Telamonian Ajax, but much less: little indeed he was, wearing a linen corslet, but he had been distinguished in the use of the spear among all the Greeks and Achæans:) who inhabited Cynus, and Opois, and Calliarus, and Bessa, and Scarphe, and the lovely Augæa, and Tarphe, and Thronius,

around the streams of Boagrium. And forty black ships accompained him of the Locrians, who dwell beyond the sacred Eubæa. Also the strength-breathing Abantes who possessed Eubæa, and Chalcis, and Eretria, and Histiæa abounding in grapes, and Maritime Cerinthus, and the lofty town of Dion, and who possessed Carystus, and who inhabited Styra: of these likewise, Elephenor was the leader, branch of Mars, son of Chalcodontis, prince of the magnanimous Abantes: and in company with him followed the swift Abantes, wearing the hair bushy behind, spearsmen, eager with extended ashen spears to rend the breast plates around the breasts of their enemies. And along with him forty black ships followed on. Moreover, those who possessed the well situated city Athens, the state of the magnanimous Erechtheus, whom formerly Minerva daughter of Jupiter, nurtured (but the bounteous earth brought forth,) and placed him in Athens in her own rich temple: there the youths of the Athenians propitiate him with bulls and lambs at the completion of each revolving year. These, likewise, Menestheus, the son of Peteus, commanded. Nor was there ever any earthly man like to him in marshalling horses and shielded men: Nestor was alone capable of contending with him, for he was greater in age: and fifty black ships followed him in company. But Ajax led twelve ships from Salamis, and leading, he stationed them where the lines of the Athenians took their Those also who possessed Argos, and well fortified Tiryns, Hermione and Asine having a deep bay, Træzen, and Eionæ, and vine-planted Epidaurus, and the youths of the Achæans who possessed Ægina, and Mases: the leader of these also was Diomedes expert in battle, and Sthenelus, the dearson of the very renowned Capaneus: and together with them Euryalus went the third, a man like to a god, the son King Mecisteus, sprung from Talaus. But Diomedes, expert in battle, was leader of the entire body: and eighty black ships at the same time followed these. Likewise those who possessed Mycenæ, a well situated town, and wealthy Corinth, and well-built Cleonæ, and inhabited Orniæ, and lovely Aræthyrea, and Sicyon,

where Adrastus first reigned, and those who possessed Hyperesia and lofty Gonoessa, and Pellene, and dwelt around Ægium, and along all the maritime coast, and around spacious Helice: of these, King Agamemnon, son of Atreus, commanded a hundred ships: and by far the most numerous and excellent forces accompanied him: and he himself put on resplendent brass, exulting in glory, because he excelled amongst all heroes, for as much as he was the most distinguished, and led far the most numerous forces. Those also who possessed the extensive Lacedæmon, embosomed in hills, and inhabited Pharis. and Sparta, and Messa abounding in doves, and Brysiæ, and the lovely Augiæ, and who possessed Amyclæ, and Helos, a maritime town, and who possessed Laas, and dwelt around Œtylus: of these, his brother Menelaus. expert in battle, commanded sixty ships, but they were drawn up apart by themselves. And he himself went among them, relying on his own courageous spirit, inciting them to the war: for he was most especially eager in soul to avenge the ravishment and groans of Helen. Moreover, those who inhabited Pylus, and lovely Arene. and dwelt in Thryus, the passage of the Alpheus, and the well-built Æpy, and Cyparisseis, and Amphigenia, and Pteleus, and Helos, and Dorion: where also the muses meeting Thamyris the Thracian spoiled him of song, when coming from Echalia, from Echalian Eurytus: for he boastingly affirmed that he could gain the victory, even though the muses themselves, daughters of Ægisbearing Jupiter, were to sing. But they, being angry, made him blind, whilst they took away his divine song, and made him forgetful of his art of playing the harp. Of these likewise, the Gerenian horseman Nestor was the leader: and with him ninety hollow ships proceeded in order. And those who possessed Arcadia, under the lofty mountain of Cyllene, near the Æpytian monument, where are men that fight in close combat, and who inhabited Pheneus, and Orchomenus abounding in sheep, and possessed Ripe, and Stratie, and the windy Enispe, and Tegea, and lovely Mantinea, and possessed Stym-

phelus, and inhabited Parrhasia: of these, the son of Ancæus, King Agapenor, commanded sixty ships: and many Arcadian men embarked in each ship, skilled in military achievements. For the son of Atreus himself, Agamemnon, king of men, had given them well-benched ships to pass over the purple main; seeing that marine pursuits were not a concern to them. And those, forsooth, who inhabited Buprasium and noble Elis, as far as the tract extended, which Hyrmine, and extreme Myrsinus, and the Olenian Rock, and Alisium bound within: of these too there were four commanders, and ten swift ships followed each man, and many Epeans embarked in them. Some of these indeed Amphimachus and Thalpius conducted, sons, the one of Cleatus, and the other of Eurytus of Actor: and the brave Diores, son of Amarynceus commanded some: and the godlike Polyxenus commanded the fourth, the son of Agasthenus, son of King Augeus. Likewise those from Dulichium, and the sacred Isles of the Echinades, which lie beyond the sea opposite to Elis: these indeed Meges led on, the son of Phyleus, equivalent to Mars, whom the horseman Phyleus, dear to Jupiter, begat, who formerly migrated to Dulichium, having been angry with his father: and forty black ships followed him in train. Moreover, Ulysses conducted the magnanimous Cephallenians, who for sooth possessed Ithaca, and the leaf-shaking Neritus, and inhabited Crocylea, and rough Ægilips, and who possessed Zacynthus, and who inhabited Samos, and who possessed Epirus, and inhabited the tract of country on the opposite coast: these indeed Ulysses commanded, equivalent in counsel to Jupiter: and twelve red-prowed ships followed him in train.

But Thoas, the son of Andræmon, was leader of the Ætolians, who inhabited Pleuron, and Olenus, and Pylene, and Chalcis bordering the sea, and Rocky Calydon: for the sons of great spirited Oeneus were not now extant, neither likewise was he himself yet in being, moreover the swarthy Meleager was dead. To him therefore had been committed the chief command over the Ætolians:

and forty black ships accompanied him.

But the spear-famed Idomeneus governed the Cretians, who possessed Cnossus, and well-fortified Gortyn, and Lyctus, and Miletus, and Snow-white Lycastus, and Phœstus, and Rytium, goodly situated cities, and the rest who inhabited Crete possessed of a hundred cities. These forsooth, the spear-famed Idomeneus commanded, and Meriones equal to the man-slaying Mars: and eighty

black ships followed them in train.

Moreover, Tlepolemus, the son of Hercules, both brave and great, led from Rhodos nine ships of the proud Rhodians, who inhabited Rhodos, being arranged in three divisions, Lindus, and Ialyssus, and white Camirus. Of these indeed, the spear-famed Tlepolemus was the leader, whom Astyochia brought forth to the mighty Hercules, whom he had taken out of Ephyra, from the river Selleis, having destroyed many cities of noble born young men. But Tlepolemus, as soon as he had grown up in a well built house, forthwith slew the dear uncle of his own father, the now aged Licymnius, branch of Mars: but instantly he built ships, and when he had collected much people, he flew away upon the sea: for the other sons and grand sons of the powerful Hercules had threatened him. However, he came wandering to Rhodos, suffering hardships. And they dwelt in tribes, distinguished into three bodies, and were beloved of Jupiter who rules over gods and men: and the son of Saturn poured upon them immense wealth.

Nireus also led three equal ships from Syme, Nireus the son of Aglaia and King Charopus, Nireus the most beautiful man that came to Ilium, of the other Greeks, after the blameless son of Peleus, but he was unwarlike,

and few forces followed him.

Those moreover, who possessed Nisurus, and Crapathus, and Casus, and Coos, the city of Eurypylus, and the Isles Calydnæ: these too, Phidippus and Antiphus, the two sons of Thessalus, the son of King Hercules conducted: and of these, thirty hollow ships proceeded in order. Now those again, as many as inhabited the Pelasgian Argos, and who dwelt in Alos, and Alope, and Trachin,

and who possessed Phthia, and Hellas possessing beautiful women, but they were called Myrmidons, and Hellenes, and Achæans: of these also, Achilles was the commander of fifty ships. But these were not mindful of the hardsounding war, for there was no one to lead them in ranks, seeing that the swift-footed noble Achilles lay at the ships, being angry on account of the maid, the beautiful-haired Briseis, whom he took away from Lyrnessus, having endured many labours, laying waste Lyrnessus, and the walls of Thebes: moreover, he overthrew Mynes and Epistrophus, practised in the spear, sons of Euenus, the son of king Selepias: he lay grieving on account of her, but he was destined soon to rise up again. And those who possessed Phylace, and the flowery Pyrrhasus the sacred ground of Ceres, and Iton, the mother of sheep, and Antron bordering on the sea, and grassy Pteleus: these indeed, the martial Protesilaus commanded, while he lived, but then the black earth now confined him. Also his wife, lacerated in both cheeks, had been left in Phylace, and his house was half-built: for a Dardan man killed him leaping from his ship by far the foremost of the Achæans. Neither yet were even they without a leader, though they regretted the loss of their own leader: but Podarces, branch of Mars, arranged them in ranks, the son of Iphiclus, the very wealthy son of Phylacus, brother german of the magnanimous Protesilaus, later in birth: but indeed the warlike hero Protesilaus was older and superior. But by no means were the forces in want of a leader, although they regretted the loss of their own valiant one. And forty black ships followed him in train.

Those also who inhabited Pheræ near the Bœbean lake, Bœbe, and Glaphyræ, and the well-built Iaolcus, of these the dear son of Admetus commanded eleven ships, Eumelus, whom Alcestis, the noblest of women, the most beautiful of the daughters of Pelias, bore to Admetus. And those who inhabited Methone and Thaumacia, and possessed Melibæa, and rough Olizon, of these Philoctetes well-skilled in the bow, commanded seven ships, and in each one embarked fifty rowers, well-skilled in fighting

vigorously with the bow. But he indeed, lay suffering bitter pangs in the divine island Lemnos, where the sons of the Achæans had left him labouring under the deadly wound of a pernicious water snake. There he lay grieving: but the Argives were soon about to remember King Philoctetes at the ships. Neither yet were even they without a leader, though they regretted the loss of their prince; but Medon set their ranks in order, the spurious son of Oileus, whom, forsooth, Rhena brought forth by

the city-sacking Oileus.

Those also who possessed Tricca, and hilly Ithome, and who possessed Echalia, the city of the Echalian Eurytus; of these, likewise, the leaders were the two sons of Æsculapius, the good Physicians Podalirius and Machaon: and with them thirty hollow ships proceeded in order. Those too, who possessed Ormenius, and the Hyperean fountain, and who possessed Asterion. and the white tops of Titanus; these, Eurypylus, the illustrious son of Euæmon, commanded: and forty black ships followed him in company. And those who possessed Argissa, and dwelt in Gyrtone, Orthe, and Elone, and the white city Oloosson, these likewise the war-enduring Polypætes led on, the son of Pirithous whom the immortal Jupiter begat. Him, for sooth, the celebrated Hippodamia brought forth by Pirithous on that day when he avenged the shaggy centaurs, and expelled them from Pelion, and drove them as far as the Æthicesians: not alone, along with him indeed was Leonteus, branch of Mars, son of the high-minded Coronus the son of Cæneus: and forty black ships together followed them. And Guneus led two and twenty ships from Cyphus: and the Enienes followed him, and the war-enduring Perrhæbi, who placed their habitations around the very cold Dodona, and who cultivated the lands about the lovely Titaresius, which, for sooth, casts its beautiful flowing water into the Peneus, nor does it blend itself with the silver-eddied Peneus, but swims on its surface, like oil: for it is a branch of the water of Styx, the awful oath. But Prothous, the son of Tenthredon, commanded the Magnetes, who dwelt around Peneus and the leaf-shaking Pelion; these indeed the swift Prothous commanded, and forty black ships followed him together.

These, then, were the leaders and governors of the Greeks. Which now of these was by far the most distinguished, do thou tell to me, O Muse, of themselves and the horses, which accompanied the sons of Atreus? The horses, indeed, of the son of Pheretias were by far the most excellent, which Eumelus rode, swift-footed as birds, of similar colour and age, by measurement equal in height: which the silver-bowed Apollo nourished in Pieria, both female, carrying the terror of Mars. But of the men by far the most distinguished was the Telamonian Ajax, whilst Achilles continued angry: for he was much the bravest, likewise the horses which carried the blameless son of Peleus. But he, indeed, lay at the curved sea-passing ships, cherishing wrath against Agamemnon son of Atreus, shepherd of the people: but his forces amused themselves along the sea shore, hurling with the quoit, and spear, and the bow; and their horses stood, each beside his own chariot, eating lotus and marshgrown parsley: but the well-joined chariots lay in the tents of their rulers, and they, longing for a war-loving commander, sauntered here and there through the camp, but did not engage in battle.

They, meanwhile, advanced, as though the entire ground were fed with fire, and the earth groaned beneath, as when thunder-delighting Jupiter is angry, when he lashes the earth about Typhœus, in Arima, where they say that the bed of Typhœus is: thus truly, the earth loudly resounded under the feet of them proceeding, and they very quickly

passed through the plain.

But the swift wind-footed Iris came as a messenger to the Trojans, from Ægis-bearing Jupiter, with the mournful tidings. And they were holding a council at the doors of Priam, all assembled together, both young and old: and the swift-footed Iris, standing near, addressed them: but she likened herself to Polites the son of Priam, as to voice, who, relying on the swiftness of his feet, sat as the scout of the Trojans, on the highest

tomb of the old Æsyetes, watching the time when the Greeks would embark in their ships: swift-footed Iris, having likened herself to him, said unto Priam: "O old man, endless speeches are ever pleasing to you, as formerly in the time of peace; but war inevitable has arisen. Very often indeed, have I been present in the battles of men, but never yet have I beheld such numerous and great forces: for, exceedingly like to leaves or sand, they march through the plain, about to fight around the city. O Hector, I charge you especially to act thus: (seeing that many auxiliaries are throughout the great city of Priam, and the tongue of widely dispersed men is different from one another:) let each man direct those over whom he presides, and let him be their leader, marshalling his own citizens." She so spake: but Hector was by no means ignorant of the speech of the goddess, and forthwith he dismissed the assembly: and they rushed to arms: and the whole gate was opened wide, and the forces issued forth, both infantry and cavalry, and much tumult was excited. Now there is a certain lofty mound just before the city, at a distance in the plain, accessible on every side, which men indeed, call Batiea, but the gods, the sepulchre of the very nimble Myrinne: there then both the Trojans and auxilaries were distinguished into ranks.

The great helmet-waving Hector son of Priam was, indeed, the leader of the Trojans: and with him far the most numerous and most excellent forces were armed, ready with spears. Likewise, Æneas, the valiant son of Anchises, commanded the Dardans, whom the divine Venus brought forth by Anchises in the nether parts of Ida, the goddess having lain in bed with a mortal: not alone, for along with him were the two sons of Antenor, Archilochus, and Acamas, well versed in every mode of

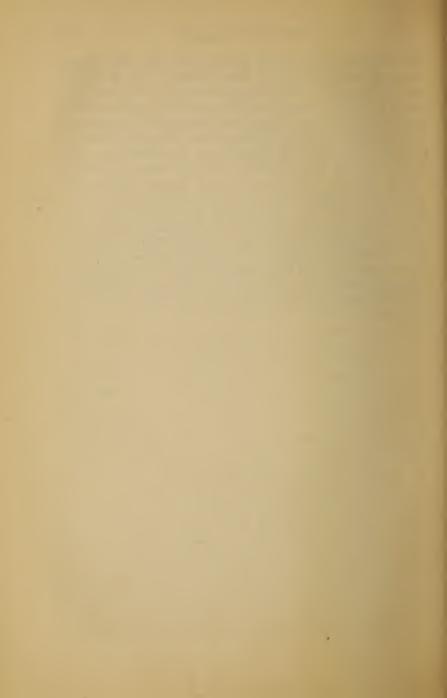
fight.

But those who inhabited Zelea, under the lowest foot of Ida, wealthy Trojans, drinking the black water of Æsepus; these also the illustrious son of Lycaon commanded, Pandarus to whom even Apollo himself had

given a bow. And those also, who possessed Adrastea, and the State of Apæsus, and possessed Pityea, and the high mountain of Terea, these Adrastus commanded, and also Amphius wearing a linen corslet, two sons of the Percosian Merops, who had been skilled in the prophetic art above all, neither was he inclined to permit his own sons to proceed to the man-destroying war: but they by no means obeyed him: for the fates of gloomy death carried them on.

Those likewise, who dwell around Percote and Practium, and possessed Sestus and Abidos, and noble Arisbe; these too, Asius the son of Hyrtacus, prince of men, commanded, Asius son of Hyrtacus, whom splendid, large horses carried from Arisbe, from the river Selleis. But Hippothous led on the tribes of the spear-practised Pelasgians, those who inhabited the very glebous Larissa: these Hippothous commanded, and Pylæus, branch of Mars, the two sons of Lethus, son of the Pelasgian Teutamis. Moreover, Acamas, and the hero Pirous led on the Thracians, as many as the rapid-flowing Hellespont contains within it. And Euphemus, the son of Troezenus, the Jove-bred son of Ceas, was commander of the Ciconian spearmen. Likewise, Pyræchmes led the Pæonians using curved bows, far away from Amydon, from the widely flowing Axius, Axius, whose water is diffused the fairest over the earth. But the courageous heart of Pylæmenes led on the Paphlagonians from the Eneti, whence is the race of wild mules, who, forsooth, possessed Cytorus, and dwelt around Sesamus, and inhabited famous mansions about the river Parthenius, and Cromna, and Aegialus, and the lofty Erythine hills. But Hodius and Epistrophus commanded the Halizones, from Alybe far away, whence there is a rich supply of silver. And Chromis commanded the Mysians, and Ennomus the Augur, but he did not by his Auguries deliver himself from a gloomy fate: but he was laid low by the hands of the swift-footed grandson of Æacus, in the river, where he made exceeding havor of the other Trojans also. Moreover, Phorcys and the godlike Ascanius conducted

the Phrygians from distant Ascania, and they were eager to engage in the conflict. Also Mesthles and Antiphus were leaders of the Mæonians, the two sons of Talæmenes, whom the lake Gygæa bore, who also led the Mæonians. born under Tmolus. Nastes, in like manner, commanded the barbarous speaking Carians, who possessed Miletus, and the leaf abounding mountain of the Phthirines, and the streams of Mæander, and the lofty tops of Mycale. These, indeed, Amphimachus and Nastes conducted, Nastes and Amphimachus, the illustrious sons of Nomion, who went to the war carrying his gold, like a little girl, foolish man: nor did this prove of any avail in preserving him from bitter death, but he was slain by the hands of the swift-footed grandson of Æacus, in the river, and the warlike Achilles took away the gold. But Sarpedon commanded the Lycians, and the blameless Glaucus, out of the distant Lycia, from the eddy Xanthus.



## THE ILIAD OF HOMER.

## THIRD BOOK.

But after they had been put in order, each along with their leaders, the Trojans went with a clangor and noise as if birds: just as is the clangor of cranes in the open air, which, after they have escaped a storm and an immense shower, fly with a clangor over the streams of Oceanus, carrying death and destruction to the Pygmean men: and even aloft they show forth noxious contention. But the Achæans, on the other hand, went in silence, breathing strength, eager in soul to support one another. As when the south wind spreads a cloud over the summit of a mountain, to the shepherd by no means agreeable, but to the thief even more serviceable than night, and one sees just so far as he throws a stone, so indeed the dust, excited as by a tempest, rose under the feet of them advancing: and they very quickly passed through the plain. But when they were now near, coming against each other, the godlike Alexander advanced in front of the line of the Trojans, having a leopard's skin upon his shoulders, and bent bows and a sword: and brandishing two spears pointed with steel, he challenged all the bravest of the Argives to fight against him in stern conflict. But as soon as Mars-loved Menelaus perceived him advancing in front of the band with long strides, he rejoiced as a hungry lion when happening on a large body, finding either a horned stag, or a wild goat; for he devours it greedily, even though swift dogs and blooming youths pursue him: so Menelaus rejoiced, when he beheld with his eyes godlike Alexander, for he thought that he would take vengeance on the offender: and he instantly leaped from his

chariot with his arms to the ground. But as soon as godlike Alexander perceived him appearing in the front line, he was smitten in his heart: and he retired back into the body of his companions, shunning death. And as when any one in the recesses of a mountain, seeing a serpent, has started back with a bound, and tremor has seized his limbs beneath, and he has retired back, and paleness has seized his cheeks: so godlike Alexander went back into the band of the proud Trojans, through fear of the son of Atreus. But when Hector saw him, he rebuked him with reproachful words: "Ill-fated Paris, most elegant in appearance, in sane with the love of women, deceiver, O that you had either been unborn, or had died unmarried, and this I would prefer, and it would have been much more useful, than thus to be both a disgrace and spectacle of others: surely the hair-crested Achæans laugh heartily, thinking you to be our chief champion, because you have a fine appearance, but there is neither fortitude in your mind, nor any vigour. Being of such a stamp, having sailed over the sea in sea-passing ships, having collected amiable companions, being mixed with men of other lands, hast thou led away a very beautiful woman from the Apian land, the spouse of warlike men, to the great detriment of thine own father, and the city, and the whole state; to our foes indeed a source of joy, but a disgrace to thyself? Couldst thou not have awaited Mars-loved Menelaus? Then thou shouldst have known what description of man he is, whose blooming wife thou hast. Thy harp would not profit thee, and the gifts of Venus, and thy hair and comeliness, when thou shouldest be mixed with the dust. But the Trojans are very timorous; otherwise already hadst thou been covered with a coat of stone, on account of the evils which thou hast done." But godlike Alexander on the other hand said unto him: "Hector, since you have rebuked me justly, and not beyond my desert: (your heart is always unwearied, as the axe which goes through wood, under the impulse of a man, who with skill cuts off timber for a ship, and adds to the force of the man; so

the spirit in your breast is undismayed): do not cast up to me the amiable gifts of golden Venus; by no means are the illustrious gifts of the gods to be rejected, as many as they themselves may give; but no one could take them of his own will. But now, if you wish me to fight and engage in combat, make the other Trojans and all the Greeks sit down, but cause me and the Mars-loved Menelaus to meet in the middle space, to fight for Helen and all her possessions; and whoever of the two shall conquer and be superior, let him, having taken all the possessions entirely, and the woman, carry them home: but let the rest of you, after striking up friendship and a faithful league, dwell in fertile Troy, but let them return to horsefeeding Argos and Achaia having beautiful women." He so said: but Hector rejoiced greatly, when he heard the speech, and going into the middle he restrained the armed lines of the Trojans, grasping his spear by the middle; and they all took their seats. But the haircrested Greeks were bending their bows at him, and were aiming to strike him both with arrows and stones. But Agamemnon, king of men, shouted loudly: "Withhold ye Argives, hurl not, ye youths of the Achæans; for crestwaving Hector seems as if intending to propose something." He so spake: but they abstained from battle, and instantly became silent: and Hector spoke between the parties.

"Hear from me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achæans, the speech of Alexander, on account of whom the contention has arisen: he orders the rest of the Trojans and all the Greeks to put off their beautiful arms upon the many-supporting ground, and that he himself and warlike Menelaus should fight alone in the middle, concerning Helen and all her possessions. But whichever of the two shall conquer, and be superior, let him, having taken all the possessions entirely, and the woman, carry them home: but the rest of us shall strike up friendship and faithful leagues." He so spake: but they all became mute in silence: and Menelaus brave in battle at once spoke among them: "Hear now me also, for this anguish most especially comes upon my mind: but I am

determined that now the Argives and Trojans shall be separated, since ye have suffered many severe hardships on account of my contention, and in consequence of the first wicked act of Alexander. And for whichever of us two death and fate have been prepared, let him die: but let the rest of you be separated as soon as possible. Bring now lambs, one white and another black, for both the earth and the sun: and we will bring another for Jupiter. Bring also the influence of Priam, in order that he may strike the leagues himself, seeing that his sons are covenant-breakers and faithless, lest any one by transgression should violate the leagues of Jupiter. For the minds of the younger men are ever unstable: but for those amongst whom a senior is present, he perceives at the same time the future and the past, so that by far the best results may happen to both parties." Thus he said: but they rejoiced, both Achæans and Trojans, hoping that they would end the calamitous war, And they drew up the horses in ranks, and dismounted themselves, and put off their arms, and laid them down upon the ground near each other, and there was little space between. But Hector sent two heralds to the city in haste, both to bring lambs and to call Priam. In like manner King Agamemnon despatched Talthybius to go to the hollow ships, and he ordered him to bring a lamb: and he indeed, was not disobedient unto noble Agamemnon.

But Iris came as a messenger to white-armed Helen, appearing like to her sister-in-law, the wife of Antenor's son, whom the son of Antenor, King Helicaon, possessed, Laodice, the fairest in appearance of the daughters of Priam. And she found her in her house: but she was weaving a great web, two-fold, purple, and interspersing the many struggles both of the horse-taming Trojans and the brazen-mailed Greeks, which they endured on her account under the hands of Mars. And swift-footed Iris, standing near, said unto her: "Come hither, dear nymph, that you may see the wondrous doings both of the horse-taming Trojans and the brazen-mailed Greeks, who before this carried on with one another lamentable war in the

plain, being eager for pernicious battle. They are just now sitting in silence—for the battle has ceased leaning upon their shields; and their long spears are fixed beside them. But Alexander and Mars-loved Menelaus will fight with long spears concerning thee, and thou shalt be called the dear wife of him that conquers." Having so said the goddess inspired in her soul a sweet desire, both of her former husband, and city, and parents. And having immediately veiled herself with white garments, she rushed from her bed-chamber, pouring down a tender tear; not alone, two maid-servants accompanied her, Aethra, daughter of Pittheus, and oxeyed Clymene. And thence they quickly came where the Scean gates were. But the seniors of the people were sitting at the Scæan gates, Ucalegon and Antenor prudent both, beside Priam, and Panthous, and Thymætes, and Lampus, and Clytius, and Hicetaon, branch of Mars, having now ceased from war by reason of old age: but they were good speakers, like unto grasshoppers, which sitting on a tree in the wood, send forth a sweet voice: such leaders of the Trojans were then sitting upon the tower. But as soon as they saw Helen coming to the tower, in an under tone they spoke winged words to one another. "It is no cause of indignation, that the Trojans and well-greaved Greeks should suffer hardships a long time for such a woman as this: she is exceedingly like the immortal goddesses in countenance. But even so, though she is such, let her return in the ships, and not leave a detriment to us and our children hereafter." They so said: but Priam called Helen with his voice: "Come hither, dear child, and sit before me, in order that you may see your former husband, and relations, and friends,—you are by no means to be blamed by me, the gods rather are to be blamed by me, who have excited against me the many tear-causing war of the Greeks,that you may name to me that admirable man, whoever is that Achæan man both comely and great: others are indeed even higher in head: but I have never yet beheld with my eyes, so beautiful and so venerable an aspect:

truly he is like to a man that is a king." But Helen the noblest of women answered him with these words: "Beloved father-in-law, thou art both to be revered and feared by me, O that fell death had befallen me at the time when I followed thy son hither, having forsaken my marriage bed and brothers, and my only born daughter, and the amiable society of co-evals. But these things, at least, were not to be; and on that account I pine away with weeping: but I will tell to thee that which you ask and enquire of me: the same is the son of Atreus, far-ruling Agamemnon, both a good king and a brave warrior; he was, forsooth, the brother-in-law of me shameless woman, if ever indeed he was." She so said: but the old man admired him, and cried out: "O happy son of Atreus, born under a lucky fate, fortunate, certainly many sons of the Greeks are under thy sway. Formerly I entered into viny Phrygia, where I saw very many Phrygians, men riding spotted horses, the forces of Otreus and godlike Mygdon, which were then encamped at the banks of Sangarium, and I too, being an auxiliary, was reckoned amongst them on that day, when the Amazons, women endued with the courage of men, came on: but not even were these so many, as the black-eyed Achæans." Secondly again, the old man seeing Ulysses, asked: "Come, tell me this one also, dear child, who he may be, less indeed in head than Agamemnon son of Atreus, but broader in shoulders and chest to look upon. His arms lie upon the many-feeding ground, but he himself as a ram, ranges through the ranks of the men. Indeed I compare him to a densely fleeced ram, which goes through a great flock of white sheep." But then Helen, sprung from Jupiter, answered him: "That, likewise, is the son of Laertes, the wily Ulysses, who was brought up in the state of Ithaca, though it is rough, being well skilled in all kinds of stratagems and prudent counsels." But prudent Antenor addressed her in turn: "O woman, indeed you have spoken this word very truly, for already on a former occasion, noble Ulysses came here as an ambassador on account of thee, together with Mars-

loved Menelaus, and I received them as guests, and entertained them in my house, and learned the genius, and prudent counsels of them both. But when now they were mixed with the assembled Trojans, while standing indeed, Menelaus was higher in the broad shoulders, but while both were sitting, Ulysses was the more venerable: but when now they weaved speeches and counsels amongst all, certainly Menelaus discoursed fluently, in few words indeed, but very clearly, since he was not a man of many words, nor erring in the delivery, though he was posterior in birth: but now when wily Ulysses would rise up, he stood, and looked down, fixing his eyes upon the ground, and he moved his sceptre neither backward nor forward, but held it unmoved, like to an unskilful man: and you would say that he was some one very angry, and without understanding too. But when now he sent forth a great voice from his breast, and words like the winter showers of snow, no longer then could any other mortal contend with Ulysses; nor then did we so much admire the appearance of Ulysses, when we looked on him." Thirdly again, the old man, seeing Ajax inquired: "And who, pray, is that other Achæan man, both comely and great overtopping the Argives, both with his head and broad shoulders?" But long-robed Helen, noblest of women, answered him: "That is gigantic Ajax, the bulwark of the Greeks: and Idomeneus on the other hand stands among the Cretians, as a god: and the Cretian leaders are gathered around him: oftentimes did Mars-loved Menelaus receive him as a guest in our house, whenever he would come from Crete. And now I see all the other black-eyed Achæans, whom I could well know, and mention their name: but I cannot see two leaders of forces, horse-taming Castor, and Pollux strenuous in boxing, my brothers-german, whom the one mother with me brought forth. Either they have not followed from the lovely Lacedæmon, or they have arrived here in sea-passing ships, but now are not willing to enter into the battle of men, fearing the shame and many reproaches, which are attached to me." She so said: but already the lifesupporting earth detained them there in Lacedæmon, in their own native land.

But the heralds carried through the city the faithful leagues of the gods, two lambs, and heart cheering wine, the fruit of the ground, in a goat skin bottle: but the herald Idæus carried a shining goblet, and golden cups. and standing near he excited the old man with these words: "Rise, descendant of Laomedon, the nobles both of the horse-taming Trojans and of the brazen-mailed Greeks call you to come down into the plain, that you may strike faithful leagues: for Alexander and Mars-loved Menelaus will fight with long spears concerning the woman: and the woman and her possessions shall follow him that conquers: but the others, striking friendship and faithful leagues, we shall inhabit very fertile Troy: but they shall return to horse-feeding Argos, and Achaia having beautiful women." He so spake: and the old man shuddered, and ordered his companions to yoke his horses: and they sedulously obeyed: then Priam ascended, and stretched back the reins, and Antenor mounted the very beautiful seat beside him, and they directed the swift-horses through the Scæan gates to the plain. But when at length they came to the Trojans and Achæans, having dismounted from their horses to the many-feeding ground, they proceeded into the middle of the Trojans and Achæans. And then Agamemnon king of men at once rose up, and wily Ulysses rose up: but the illustrious heralds brought together the faithful leagues of the gods, and mixed wine in a goblet, and poured water upon the hands of the kings. Then the son of Atreus, having drawn with his hands the knife which was always suspended along the large scabbard of his sword, cut off hair from the heads of the lambs, and then the heralds distributed it among the chiefs of the Trojans and Achæans: but the son of Atreus prayed among them with a loud voice, holding up his hands: "O father Jupiter, ruling from Ida, most glorious, most mighty, and sun, which seest all things, and hearest all things, and rivers, and earth, and ye who underneath punish defunct men, whosoever may have violated the

sanctity of an oath. Be ye witnesses, and guard these faithful leagues. If indeed, Alexander shall kill Menelaus, then let himself have Helen and all her possessions; but we shall return in our sea-passing ships. But if vellow-haired Menelaus shall slay Alexander, then let the Trojans give up Helen and all her possessions, and pay a fine to the Argives, such as is just should be paid, and which may be recorded amongst posterity. But if Priam, and the sons of Priam, shall not be willing to pay the fine, after Alexander has fallen: in that case, I will forthwith fight on account of the penalty, remaining here until I shall find an end of the war." He said, and cut off the jaws of the lambs with the ruthless steel, and laid them upon the ground, panting in want of spirit; for the steel had taken away their strength: and, having drawn the wine from the goblet, they poured it out into the cups: and thus said each one of the Achæans and Trojans: "O Jupiter most glorious, most mighty, and ye other immortal gods, which ever of the two shall first offend against the leagues, let their brains so flow to the ground just as this wine, of themselves and of their children, and let their wives be mixed with others." They so said: nor yet indeed, did the son of Saturn accomplish it for them. But the Dardan Priam spoke these words among them: "Hear me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achæans: I indeed go off to windy Ilium again: for in no wise shall I endure to see with mine eyes my dear son fighting with Mars-loved Menelaus. Jupiter, forsooth, knows this, and the other immortal gods, for which of the two an end of death has been destined by fate." He so said, and the god-like man put the lambs into his chariot, and then ascended himself, and stretched back the reins behind him; and Antenor mounted the very beautiful seat beside him. They, then going back, went off to Ilium.

But Hector, son of Priam, and noble Ulysses measured out the place first, and then taking lots, they shook them in a brazen-fitted helmet, which of the two, forsooth, should first hurl a brazen spear. And the people prayed, and held up their hands to the gods, and thus said each one both of the Achæans and Trojans: "O father Jupiter, ruling from Ida, most glorious, most mighty, which ever of the two has caused these things to both parties, grant that he, being slain, may enter into the house of Hades, and that friendship and faithful leagues should again be made between us." So indeed they said: but great crest-waving Hector shook, looking back: and the lot of Paris swiftly leaped out. They then sat down according to the ranks, where the swift-footed horses of each were, and his various arms were lying. Meanwhile the noble Alexander, husband of beautiful-haired Helen, put on beautiful armour about his shoulders. In the first place indeed, he put around his legs beautiful greaves fitted with silver clasps: and secondly, he put on around his breast the breast-plate of his own brother Lycaon, for it fitted him: and next he suspended about his shoulders a silver-studded brazen sword: and afterwards a shield both large and solid, and upon his powerful head he placed a well-wrought helmet, bushy with horse hair; and the crest nodded fearfully from above: and he grasped a sturdy spear, which was adapted to his hands. And so in the same manner did martial Menelaus put on his armour.

But they, as soon as they were armed from the host on either side, proceeded into the midst of the Trojans and Achæans, looking grimly: and amazement seized those looking on, both the horse-taming Trojans and the well-greaved Greeks. And they stood near in the measured place, shaking their spears, being in wrath with one another. But Alexander first sent forth a long shadow-casting spear, and struck the accurately-rounded shield of the son of Atreus: nor did the brass break through, for the point was bent in the strong shield. But Menelaus, son of Atreus, secondly made an attack with his spear, praying to father Jupiter: "O King Jupiter, grant me to be avenged of noble Alexander, who first has done injury to me, and subdue him under my hands, in order that any one, even of the men that are to be born hereafter, may shudder to do an injury to his

host, who may have shown him kindness." He said so, and brandishing, sent forth a long shadow-casting spear, and struck against the accurately-rounded shield of the son of Priam. The rapid spear passed, indeed, through the shining shield, and was forced through the breast-plate: and the spear cut its way quite through the coat along the bowels: but he was bent down, and shunned gloomy death. But the son of Atreus, drawing his silver-studded sword, uplifting himself, struck the cone of his helmet, and it fell from his hand, broken upon it in three or four pieces. And the son of Atreus lamented, looking to wide heaven: "O father Jupiter, none other of the gods is more pernicious than you. I certainly thought that I should be avenged of Alexander for his villany. But now the sword has been broken in my hands, and the spear has been thrown from my hands in vain, neither did I strike him." He said, and rushing on, he caught him by the helmet densely set with horse hair, and turning him round he dragged him towards the well-greaved Achæans: but the well-stitched thong under his tender neck choaked him which had been stretched under the chin as a strap of the helmet. And indeed he would have dragged him and borne off immense glory, had not Venus, daughter of Jupiter quickly perceived, who broke for him the thong of the ox-forcibly slain; and the empty helmet at once followed the thick hand. Then the hero flung it with a whirl to the well-greaved Achæans, and his amiable companions took it up. But he rushed on him again, eager to slay him with the brazen-spear: but Venus snatched him away very easily, as being a goddess, and covered him with much darkness, and placed him down in his sweet smelling marriage-chamber fragrant with incense. And she herself went back to call Helen: and she found her on the lofty tower, and the Trojan women were around her in crowds: and catching her with her hand by the nectarine robe, she shook it. But she addressed her, being like to an old woman, very aged, a carder of wool, who used to card fine wool for her when

dwelling in Lacedæmon, and she was very fond of her: Divine Venus, having likened herself to her, said unto her: "Come hither, Alexander calls you to return home: he is himself in the bridal-chamber, refulgent with beauty, and with garments: nor would you think that he had come from a battle with a hero, but that he is going to a dance, or is sitting down after just ceasing from a dance." She so spake: but she moved the spirit in her breast: and as soon as she perceived the very beautiful neck of the goddess, and her desirable breast, and shining eyes, she was then indeed amazed, and spoke these words and said. "Unkind! why dost thou desire to practice upon me such arts of deception? Wilt thou lead me further to any other of the well-inhabited towns, either of Phrygia or lovely Mæonia, if there also you have some favourite amongst articulating men? Because, forsooth, Menelaus, having now conquered noble Alexander, wishes to bring home me odious, is it for this reason, pray, that you now stand near me here with artful intent? Go, sit with him, and renounce the ways of the gods: no more return on thy feet to Olympus, but always whine around him, and watch him until he shall make you either his wife, or his handmaid. But I go not thither to adorn his bed, for it would be reprehensible indeed; for the Trojan women will all mock me afterwards, and I should have unutterable woes in my soul." But Divine Venus, being angry, said unto her: "Wretch, provoke me not, lest in wrath I shall forsake you, and hate you in proportion as I now wonderfully have loved you, and shall devise bitter enmity in the midst of both the Trojans and Danai: you then shall perish by an evil fate." She so spake: but Helen, sprung from Jupiter, feared, and went in silence, covered with a white shining robe; and she escaped the notice of all the Trojan women, for the goddess led the way. And when they came to the very beautiful house of Alexander, the maidservants then quickly turned to their employments, and the noblest of women went up into the high-roofed marriage-chamber. But the laughter-loving goddess Venus, taking a seat,

carried and placed it down for her opposite Alexander: there Helen sat down, daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, turning back her eyes, and she rebuked her husband with these words: "You have come from the war: O that you had perished there, having been slain by the brave hero who was my former husband: surely indeed you boasted before this, that you were superior to Mars-loved Menelaus, in your strength, and hands, and spear: but go, now, challenge Mars-loved Menelaus again to fight against you: but I, at least, advise you to cease, and not to engage in battle and conflict against yellow Menelaus, inconsiderately, lest perchance you may quickly be slain by him with the spear." But Paris replying with words said unto her; "Woman, do not touch my soul with bitter taunts: for now indeed Menelaus has overcome me with the assistance of Minerva, but I will conquer him at another time; for gods are present with us also. But come now, let us, lying down, delight ourselves with love: for never at any time hath desire to such a degree enveloped my mind, not even when first having snatched thee away from lovely Lacedæmon, I sailed off in sea-passing ships, and was mixed with you in the pleasures of the bed in the island Cranae, as now I love you, and sweet desire seizes me." He so said: and commenced going to bed, and at the same time his wife followed. They then lay down on a bored couch.

But the son of Atreus traversed through the crowd like a wild beast, if anywhere he could spy out godlike Alexander. But no one of the Trojans and renowned auxiliaries was then able to point out Alexander to Mars-loved Menelaus, for they would not indeed have concealed him, if any one had seen him: for he was hateful to them all, equally with gloomy death. But Agamemnon king of men said amongst them: "Hear me, Trojans, Dardans, and auxiliaries. The victory indeed appears to be that of Mars-loved Menelaus: do you, then, give up Argive Helen and the possessions along with her, and pay a fine, such as is just should be paid, and which may be recorded even amongst men of futurity." So spake the son of Atreus,

and the other Achæans assented.



## THE ILIAD OF HOMER.

## FOURTH BOOK.

Now the gods sitting in the presence of Jupiter were consulting on a golden pavement, and venerable Hebe poured out nectar among them: but they pledged one another with golden cups, as they looked upon the city of the Trojans. Immediately the son of Saturn tried to irritate Juno, speaking with sarcastic words by way of comparison: "Two of the goddesses indeed are the especial assistants of Menelaus, both Argive Juno and Minerva of Alalcomenæ, but nevertheless they, sitting apart, content themselves with merely looking on: whereas laughter-loving Venus, on the contrary, is ever in attendance on him, and wards off the fates from him; and now she has preserved him thinking that he was about to die. However, the victory, indeed, is that of Mars-loved Menelaus: but we must consider how these things shall end: whether we shall again excite pernicious war and gloomy battle, or strike friendship between both parties. And if this should so be pleasing and agreeable to all, by all means let the city of King Priam be inhabited, and let Menelaus carry back again Argive Helen." He so said: but Minerva and Juno muttered; they were sitting near one another, and were planning evils for the Trojans. Minerva indeed was silent, nor did she say anything, being offended with her father Jupiter, and wild resentment took possession of her, but Juno did not contain her anger in her breast, but addressed him: "Most gloomy son of Saturn, what sort of language have you uttered? In what manner do you wish to render our labour vain and of no effect, and

the sweat which I have lost through toil? Even my horses have been wearied under me collecting forces, the destruction of Priam and his children. Do so: but by no means do all the rest of us gods give our assent." But cloud-collecting Jupiter, being highly indignant, said unto her: "Madam, in what respect now, do Priam and the children of Priam do thee so much harm, that you urgently desire to destroy the well-built town of Ilium? But if you, entering within its gates and lofty walls, could devour Priam raw, and the children of Priam and the other Trojans, then perhaps you might heal your anger. Do as you please, lest this dispute may be hereafter a source of great contention between both you and me. But I tell you another thing, and do you lay it up in your mind: whenever I may eagerly desire to destroy any town, wherein men dear to you are born, do not in the least obstruct my wrath, but suffer me: seeing that I voluntarily, though with unwilling mind, have given to you this one. For of those cities of earthly men, which are situated under both the sun and starry heaven, sacred Ilium is regarded the highest in my esteem, and Priam, and the people of Priam skilled in the ashen spear. For never did my altar lack an adequate feast, and libation, and incense: for we are allotted to this honour." But then ox-eyed venerable Juno answered him: "Certainly there are three cities by far the most dear to me, Argos, and Sparta, and widestreeted Mycenæ: destroy these, when they are hated in thy heart: in defence of these I oppose you not, nor do I grudge them to you. For even if I should envy you, and not suffer you to destroy them, I should effect nothing by doing so, since you are much more powerful. Yet it is not becoming to render my labour ineffectual: for I too am a deity, and my race is from the same source as thine own: and wily Saturn begat me destined to the highest honour in a double respect, both in race, and because I am called thy wife, but thou art king amongst all the immortals. Nevertheless we shall concede these things to one another, I to thee, and thou to me, and

the other immortal gods will follow. But do you quickly command Minerva to go to the gloomy conflict of the Trojans and Acheans, and try that the Trojans may begin first, in violation of the treaty, to injure the Achæans elated with glory." She so spake: nor did the father both of men and gods disobey: forthwith he addressed Minerva with winged words: "Go very quickly to the army, to the Trojans and the Acheans, and try that the Trojans may begin first, in violation of the treaty, to injure the Achæans elated with glory." saying, he hastened on Minerva previously eager: and she went down flying from the summits of Olympus. And resembling a star, which the son of wily Saturn sends as a sign either to sailors, or to a wide army of people, splendid, and many sparks fly from it: like to this, Pallas Minerva rushed to the ground, and leaped down into the midst: and amazement seized those beholding it, both the horse-taming Trojans, and wellgreaved Greeks. And thus did each one say, as he looked upon another next him: "Assuredly there will either again be destructive war and gloomy conflict, or Jupiter, who is the appointed arbiter of the war of men, is establishing friendship between both parties." So indeed said each one both of the Greeks and Trojans. But she entered into the crowd of the Trojans, similar to a man, Laodocus, son of Antenor, a brave spearsman, searching for the godlike Pandarus, if she could find him anywhere. She found the son of Lycaon, both blameless and brave, standing: and around him were strong ranks of shielded forces, which followed him from the streams of Æsepus: and standing near, she addressed him with winged words: "Warlike son of Lycaon, would you now obey me in a certain thing? Could you but venture to despatch a swift arrow at Menelaus, you would indeed bear off grace and glory from all the Trojans; but of all most especially from King Alexander, from whom first of all you would certainly obtain splendid gifts, if he should see the martial Menelaus, son of Atreus, subdued by thy dart, ascending the mournful

funeral pile. Yea, come, cast an arrow at glorious Menelaus, and vow to the light-producing Apollo, renowned for the bow, that you will sacrifice an illustrious hecatomb of first-born lambs, when you have returned home to the city of sacred Zelia." So spake Minerva: and she persuaded the mind of the foolish man. Immediately he uncased his well polished bow, from a frisking wild goat, which for sooth he himself formerly, hitting it under the breast bone, having awaited it in ambush coming forth from a rock, had struck in the breast, and it fell prostrate on the rock. The horns from its head had grown sixteen fingers in length: and these the horn polisher prepared and fitted with skill, and when he had smoothed it all well, he put on a golden apex. And when he had stretched it, he placed it down skilfully, inclining it to the ground, whilst his distinguished companions held their shields before him, lest the martial sons of the Greeks might rush on him before that warlike Menelaus, prince of the Greeks, had been struck. Moreover, he took off the quiver-top, and took out an arrow, never yet cast, winged, the powerful cause of gloomy pains: and he quickly applied the bitter arrow to the bow string, and vowed to the light-producing, bow-renowned Apollo, that he would sacrifice an illustrious hecatomb of first-born lambs, after he had returned home to the city of sacred And grasping firmly, he drew both the notches and the ox-hide strings at the same time: the bow string he brought close to his breast, and the steel to the bow. Moreover, when he had stretched the great bow in the form of a circle, the bow twanged, the bow string deeply resounded, and the sharp-pointed arrow bounded forth, eager to wing its flight through the host.

Nor were the happy immortal gods forgetful of you, Menelaus, but first the plundering daughter of Jupiter, who, standing before you, warded off the deadly dart. She kept it indeed, so far from his body, as when a mother keeps away a fly from her child, when it is lying in sweet repose: but she directed it there where the golden rings of the outer belt held it together, and the

two-fold corslet met. And the bitter arrow fell into the well-fitted belt, and was driven through the well-wrought belt, and was forced through the much wrought corslet, and the plate which he wore as a protection of his body, a defence from javelins, which protected him most, yet it passed onwards even through this: and the arrow, for sooth, grazed the outermost cuticle of the man. And forthwith purple blood flowed from the wound. And as when any woman, Mæonian, or Carian, has tinged ivory with purple, to be a cheekpiece of horses, and it lies in her bed-chamber, and many horsemen desired to obtain it; but it lies as an ornament for a king, in a double respect, both a decoration to the horse, and a glory to the rider: such a manner were thy well grown thighs, Menelaus, stained with blood, and thy legs and beautiful ankles underneath. But then, forsooth, Agamemnon, king of men, shuddered when he saw the black blood flowing down from the wound. And Mars-loved Menelaus himself also shuddered. But when he saw both the string and the arrow's barbs being without, his spirit was collected back again in his breast. But King Agamemnon, deeply sighing, spoke among them, holding Menelaus with his hand: and his companions lamented: "Dear brother, I have struck a treaty which will prove your death, having put forward you alone to fight with the Trojans in behalf of the Greeks: since the Trojans have wounded you, and trampled on the treaty they had ratified. Yet by no means shall the treaty be in vain, and the blood of the lambs, and the pure libations, and the right hands, on which we have relied. For even though the Olympian has not accomplished it at once, yet he will accomplish it even at last: and they shall pay the penalty dearly, together with their own heads, and their wives and children. For I well know this in my mind and soul, the day shall at length come, when sacred Ilium shall perish, and Priam, and the people of Priam skilled in the ashen spear: and Jupiter, son of Saturn, high-throned, dwelling in the sky, will himself shake his obscure Ægis over them all, burning with wrath on

account of this deception. These things indeed shall not be unaccomplished. But to me there will be sad grief on account of you, O Menelaus, if you die, and fill up your term of life: and then I should return to much desired Argos, covered with the greatest dishonour. For the Greeks will immediately remember their native land, and we shall leave behind us Argive Helen, a glory to Priam and the Trojans: but the earth shall rot the bones of you lying in Troy, over an unfinished work. And some one of the haughty Trojans leaping upon the tomb of glorious Menelaus, will say in this wise; 'Would that Agamemnon had accomplished his wrath upon all in the same manner as he has now done upon us: he has conducted hither an army of the Greeks in vain, and now he is gone home to his dear native country, with empty ships, having left brave Menelaus behind: thus will some one at some time say: then may

the wide earth open for me."

But yellow Menelaus, assuring him, said; "Be of good cheer, nor in any wise frighten the people of the Greeks. The sharp dart is not fixed in a deadly place, but ere it did so, the pliant belt protected me, and the girdle underneath, and the plate, which the men who worked the brass, elaborately made." And king Agamemuon said unto him in reply: "Would it were so, my dear Menelaus! But the physician shall wipe the wound, and apply remedies, which may ease thee of the gloomy pains." He said: and addressed Talthybius, the divine herald: "Talthybius, call hither as soon as possible, the man Machaon, son of the blameless physician Æsculapius, that he may see martial Menelaus, prince of the Greeks, whom some one of the Trojans or Lycians, well-skilled in the bow, has wounded with an arrow he cast: to him, indeed, it is a glory, but to us a grief." So he spake: nor did the herald disobey him, when he had heard, but proceeded to go through the forces of the brazen-mailed Greeks, looking on all sides for the hero Machaon, and he perceived him standing: and around him were strong ranks of shielded troops, which had followed him from horse-feeding Tricca. And standing near he addressed him with winged words, Make haste, son of Æsculapius, king Agamemnon calls you, that you may see martial Menelaus, son of Atreus, whom some one of the Trojans or Lycians, well skilled in the bow, has wounded with an arrow he cast: to him indeed, it is a glory, but to us a grief." So he spake: and at once he moved the spirit in the breast of him: and they proceeded to go through the crowd, through the wide army of the Greeks. But when they had now come where yellow Menelaus had been wounded, and around him had been gathered as many as were the most distinguished, in a circle; the god-like man stood in the midst, and immediately drew the arrow from the well-fitted belt, and while it was extracted, the sharp barbs were bent back. And he loosed the flexible belt, and likewise the girdle underneath, and the plate, which the brazen workmen elaborately made. But when he saw the wound, where the bitter arrow had fallen, having pressed out the blood, he skilfully sprinkled upon it the soothing medicine, which the benevolent Chiron formerly gave to his father. Whilst they were busily engaged about the brave Menelaus, meanwhile the ranks of the shielded Trojans were coming on, and they again put on their arms, and were mindful of battle. Then you would not see the noble Agamemnon slumbering, or fluttering with fear, or unwilling to fight, but actively hastening to the glorious battle: for indeed, he left his horses and chariot figured with brass, and his servant Eurymedon, son of Ptolemæus of Pirais, held them breathing apart: to him he gave strict charge to keep them near at hand, against the time when weariness should seize his limbs, while he was governing among many. But he, being on foot, went here and there through the lines of the men, and whomsoever of the swift-horsed Greeks he would see making speed, these he greatly strengthened with words, standing near them: "Argives! do not in the least relax from vigorous power: for father Jupiter will not be the abettor of lies: but whoever first committed the injury, in violation of the treaty, the vultures shall devour the tender bodies of

these themselves, assuredly: but we will carry away in our vessels both their dear wives and infant children. after we have taken the town." Whomsoever on the contrary, he would see relaxing from the stern battle, these he sharply chid with angry words: "Argives! destined to the bow, objects of disgrace, are you not now touched with a sense of shame? Why, pray, do you stand in this manner amazed, like fawns? which, whenever they become tired, running over a great plain, stand still, nor does any vigour spring up in their hearts; so you stand amazed, neither do you fight. Are you awaiting the Trojans to come near where the well-prowed ships are hauled up upon the shore of the hoary sea, in order that you may see whether Jupiter would hold his hand over you?" Thus did he, commanding, traverse through the ranks of men, and, as he went through the troops, he came upon the Cretians, who were armed about the warlike Idomeneus. Idomeneus indeed was in the front line, like unto a boar in strength, and Meriones pushed on for him the troops in the rear. But Agamemnon, king of men, seeing them, rejoiced, and immediately accosted Idomeneus in pleasing accents: "Idomeneus, indeed I honour you before the swifthorsed Danai, whether in war, or at any other office, or even at a banquet, whenever the nobles of the Argives mix in the goblet the old sparkling wine: for although the other hair-crested Achæans drink by measure, yet your cup stands always full, just as mine own, to drink when the mind prompted. But rush on to battle with that vigour for which you have been hitherto so distinguished." But Idomeneus, leader of the Cretians, on the other hand, addressed him in reply: Son of Atreus, I shall indeed be a very cordial companion to you, as at the first I promised and agreed: but urge on the other hair-crested Greeks, that we may fight as soon as possible: since the Trojans have confounded the treaty, death and woes shall certainly come upon them hereafter, seeing they have first committed injury in violation of the treaty." So he spake: but the son of Atreus

passed by, joyous in heart, and going through the crowd of men, he came to the Ajaxs': but they were armed, and a cloud of infantry followed along. And as when from a watch-tower the goat-herd perceives a cloud coming over the main, impelled by the blast of Zephyrus: and to him, being at a distance, it appears darker than pitch, as it advances over the sea, and it leads in its train a mighty whirlwind, and he shudders at the sight, and drives his flock under a cave: such like were the dense troops of high-spirited youths moving with the Ajaxs' to the burning battle, dusky, and bristling with shields and spears. And king Agamemnon, seeing them, rejoiced, and raising his voice, addressed them with winged words: "Ajaxs'! Generals of the brazen-mailed Argives, you indeed,—for it becomes me not,—I by no means wish to excite, for you yourselves diligently urge on the people powerfully to fight. For, would to father Jupiter, and Minerva and Apollo, that such a spirit were in the breasts of all. In that case the city of king Priam would soon fall, being both taken and demolished under our hands." So saying, he left them there, and went to others, where he found Nestor, the shrill haranguer of the Pylians, marshalling his companions and inciting them to fight, around the mighty Pelagon, and Alastor, and Chromius, and king Hæmon, and Bias, rulers of the forces. The horsemen, indeed, he placed foremost, together with the horses and chariots, and the infantry behind, both numerous and strenuous, to be the stay of the battle: and the cowardly he drove into the middle, in order that any one, even not willing, might fight through necessity. He gave charge to the horsemen in the first place: for he ordered them to hold in their own horses, and not to be thrown into confusion in the crowd. "Neither let any one, relying on his skill in horsemanship and his own fortitude, be eager to fight with the Trojans, alone before others, nor yet let him recede: for ye shall be weaker. But whatever man may come from his own vehicle to the chariot of another, let the latter repel him with extended spear; for as much as it will be much better thus. Thus also

the ancients used to overthrow cities and walls, having this mind and spirit in their breasts." So the old man encouraged them, having been long since well practised in wars: and indeed, king Agamemnon, seeing him, re-joiced, and, raising his voice, he accosted him with winged words: "O old man, I would that your knees followed you, and firm strength were in you, in proportion to the spirit which is in your dear breast : but old age, attacking all alike, afflicts you: O that some other of the men possessed it, and you were in the number of the younger men." But the Gerenian horseman Nestor then answered him: "Son of Atreus, indeed I could very much wish myself also that I were so, as when I slew noble Ereuthalion. But the gods have never yet given to men all things at the same time: if I was then a youth, now in turn old age comes upon me. But even so I shall be present with the horsemen, and shall encourage them by counsel and by words: for this is the office of old men: and the younger men, who have been born later than me, and rely upon their strength, shall brandish the spears."

He so spake: but the son of Atreus passed by, rejoicing in his heart. He found the son of Peteus, the horsespurring Menestheus, standing: and around him were the Athenians, eminently skilful in the din of battle. But wily Ulysses was standing close by, and beside him no weak ranks of the Cephallenians were standing around: for the forces of these did not yet hear the shout of battle, but the troops, both of the horse-taming Trojans and Achæans, being newly excited, were moving; but they stood awaiting the time when another division of the Achæans, coming on, would make an attack upon the Trojans, and begin the battle. Now when Agamemnon, king of men, saw these, he chid them, and, calling aloud, he addressed them with winged words: "O son of Peteus, the noble-born king, and thou, accomplished in evil wiles, crafty-minded, why, pray, do you stand aloof fluttering with fear, and await others? It became you two indeed, being amongst the foremost, to stand and meet the hot battle; for ye are the first to

hear of my feast, whenever we Greeks prepare a banquet for the seniors: there ye are delighted to eat roast flesh, and to drink cups of pleasant wine, as long as you wish; but now you would look on contentedly, even if ten divisions of the Achæans were to fight with the ruthless sword in your presence." But the wily Ulysses, sternly looking, said unto him: "Son of Atreus, what kind of language has escaped the enclosure of your teeth? How now do you say that we are remiss in war? Whenever we Achæans stir up keen Mars against the horse-taming Trojans, you shall see, if you wish, and if indeed these things are a concern to you, the dear father of Telemachus mixed with the foremost fighters of the horsetaming Trojans: but you speak these things without grounds." But king Agamemnon said to him, smiling, as he perceived him angry; and he resumed his speech: "Noble-born son of Laertes, very prudent Ulysses, I do not chide you excessively, nor order you. For I know that the soul within your own breast is acquainted with kind counsels: for you are of the same sentiments as I am, fully. But go on, and we shall settle these things hereafter, if anything evil has now been uttered: but may the gods render them all of no consequence."

So saying, he left them there and went to others: and he found the son of Tydeus, high-minded Diomedes, standing by his horses and glued chariot, and Sthenelus, son of Capaneus, was standing near him. And King Agamemnon, when he saw him, reproved him also, and, raising his voice, he addressed him with winged words: "Alas! son of the warlike, horse-taming Tydeus, why do you tremble, and why do you view the intervals of the battle? It was not, indeed, thus pleasing to Tydeus at least, to quake with fear, but to fight with the enemy far before his own dear companions. So said they who saw him engaging: for I indeed have not met, nor seen him: but they say that he excelled others. For formerly he entered Mycenæ, but not with war, a stranger, in company with the godlike Polynices, collecting forces, who forsooth were then preparing for an expedition against

the sacred walls of Thebes, and they entreated them very earnestly to give famous auxiliaries. And they were willing to give them, and assented to their wishes: but Jupiter hindered, showing inauspicious signs. And they, after they departed, and were forward on the way, came to Asopus, growing long bulrushes, grassy. Thence again the Achæans sent Tydeus upon an embassy: but he went off, and found many Cadmeans feasting in the house of the powerful Eteocles. Not even there, although he was a stranger, was the horseman Tydeus afraid, being alone amongst many Cadmeans: but he challenged them to vie with him in contests, and he overcame them in all things easily; such an assistant was Minerva to him. But the Cadmeans, spurrers of horses, being angry, laid a close ambuscade, which they conducted, for him returning back, fifty youths: and there were two leaders, Mæon, the son of Hæmon, very like to the immortals, and warenduring Lycophontes, the son of Autophonus. Tydeus, however, brought a hard fate even upon these: he slew them all, and sent one only to return home: he dismissed Mæon, forsooth, in obedience to the signs of the gods. Such was the Ætolian Tydeus: but he has begot a son inferior to himself in battle, but superior in declamation." He so spake: but the brave Diomedes made him no reply, revering the rebuke of the venerable king. But the son of renowned Capaneus answered him: "Son of Atreus, do not utter lies, as you well know the truth to speak: we indeed, boast to be better than our fathers by far: we too, have taken the seat of the seven-gated Thebes, having led fewer forces under its martial wall, relying on the omens of the gods, and the assistance of Jupiter: but they perished by their own infatuation. never place my forefathers in the same rank with me." But at once the brave Diomedes, addressed him with a stern look: "My friend, sit in silence, and obey my words. For I do not blame Agamemnon, shepherd of the people, for urging on the well-greaved Achæans to fight, seeing that glory shall attend him indeed, if the Achæans shall vanguish the Trojans, and take sacred Ilium; but on the

other hand great mourning shall be his companion if the Achæans are slain. But come now, and let us prepare for impetuous fortitude." He so said, and leaped from his chariot, with his armour, to the ground: and the brass rung terribly upon the breast of the king rushing along: indeed fear would have seized even the bravest spirit.

And as when on the loud sounding sea shore a wave of the sea is continuously excited, when Zephyrus moves it underneath; at the first indeed, it raises itself aloft upon the deep, but afterwards, being dashed against the beach, it roars loudly, and, with swollen surge, is carried on high around the promontory, and spits forth the briny spray: so then the continuous troops of the Danai were moved without intermission to battle, and each one of the leaders commanded his own: but the others went silently: (nor would you think that so many people followed having a voice in their breasts;) in silence revering their commanders: and around them all, armour of various workmanship glittered, clothed with which they marched in order. But the Trojans, just as countless sheep stand in the fold of a very wealthy man, whilst they are milked of their white milk, incessantly bleating, when they hear the voice of the lambs: so a tumultuous sound of the Trojans was excited throughout the wide army. For neither was the vociferation of all one, nor the voice one, but their tongue was mixed; for they were men called from many places. And these, indeed, Mars excited, but azure-eyed Minerva those, also Terror, and Flight, and contention insatiably raging, the sister and companion of manslaying Mars, and who, though little at first, raises herself aloft, but afterwards she fixes her head in heaven and walks upon the ground: who then also cast into the midst of them strife destructive to both alike, going through the crowd, increasing the groaning of men. But they, when they had now come together into one place, dashed their shields together, and their spears together, and the force of men clothed with brazen corslets: and whilst the bossy shields approached close to one another, much crashing noise sprung up.

Then there were at the same time both the groaning and boasting of men, of those destroying, and those perishing; and the earth flowed with blood. And as when two rivers in winter, flowing down from mountains into a valley where they are mixed, dash together their impetuous waters from great fountains, within their hollow channel, and the shepherd in the mountains hears their distant roar: so was the shouting and fear which arose from them

mixing together.

But Antilochus first slew a warrior of the Trojans, distinguished amongst those in the front line, Echepolus, son of Thalysias, whom he first struck in the cone of the helmit set thick with horse hair; and the brazen point fastened in his forehead, and perforated the bone within: and darkness covered his eyes, and he fell down, like some tower in a hard conflict. But when he had fallen, king Elephenor, son of Chalcodon, commander of the magnanimous Abantes, caught him by the feet, and was dragging him out of the reach of darts with intense eagerness, in order that he might most speedily rob him of his armour: but the attempt was to him of short continuance: for the magnanimous Agenor, when he saw him trailing the dead body, wounded, with his brazen-pointed dagger, his flank, which, as he stooped, appeared out from his shield, and he dissolved his members. So the soul left him indeed: but a hard encounter of the Trojans and Greeks took place over him, and they rushed upon each other, as wolves, and man prostrated Then Telamonian Ajax struck the son of Anthemion, a blooming youth Simoisius: whom formerly his mother, coming down from Ida, brought forth at the banks of Simois, when she went along with her parents to see the sheep: for this reason they called him Simoisius: nor did he repay his dear parents for their tender care of his infancy, as the time was of brief duration to him, being laid low by the spear of magnanimous Ajax. For he struck him first, as he advanced, in the breast at the right pap, and the brazen lance went quite through the shoulder, and he fell on the ground in the dust, as a

poplar, which has grown in a moist part of an extensive marsh, smooth, but branches have grown upon the highest summit of it: which indeed a man who is a joiner of chariots has lopped with the shining steel, in order that he might bend a felloe for a very beautiful chariot, and which also lies withering upon the banks of a river: such like, forsooth, did the noble-born Ajax strip when he slew Simoisius the son of Anthemion : but Antiphus, the son of Priam, clothed with a manifold corslet, hurled at him through the crowd, with a sharp spear. Him, however, he missed: but he struck in the groin Leucus, the valiant companion of Ulysses, trailing the dead body to another place; and he fell down beside him, and the dead body fell from his hand. But Ulysses was vehemently enraged on account of him being slain, and went through the foremost fighters, armed with flashing steel, and, going very near, he stood, and hurled with a shining lance, looking around himself on all sides: but the Trojans receded in confusion, as the man was hurling: and he cast no vain weapon, but he struck the spurious son of Priam, Democoon, who had come to him from Abydos, from swift steeds. Him forsooth, Ulysses, being enraged on account of his companion, struck with the lance in his temple; and the brazen-point penetrated through the other temple, and darkness covered his eyes, and as he fell he made a loud sound, and his arms rung over him. And both the foremost fighters and illustrious Hector retreated back. But the Argives loudly shouted, and trailed away the dead bodies, and rushed directly forward much farther: but Apollo was indignant, looking down from Pergamus, and he encouraged the Trojans, shouting: "Rush on, ye horse-taming Trojans, and do not give up the battle to the Argives, since their body is not stone, nor iron, that it should sustain the skin-cutting steel when they are stricken. Neither yet does Achilles, son of beautiful-haired Thetis, fight, but he cherishes tormenting resentment at the ships." So spake the terrible god from the city: but the most glorious Tritogenia, daughter of Jupiter, excited the Greeks, going through the crowd, wherever she would see them relaxing. Then fate ensnared Dioreus, son of Amarynces; for he had been struck with a rough handstone, in the right leg, near the ankle: for sooth, the leader of the men of Thrace, Pirus son of Imbrasis, who had come from Aenos, had cast it: and the merciless stone thoroughly smashed both the tendons and the bones: but he fell down, supine in the dust, expanding both hands to his dear companions, breathing forth his soul: and Pirus, who had struck him, ran up to him, and wounded him with his spear at the navel, and all his bowels gushed out upon the ground, and darkness covered his eyes. But Thoas the Ætolian, rushing on, struck him with a spear in the chest over the pap, and the brass was fixed in the lung, and Thoas went close to him, and extracted the strong lance from his chest, and drew a sharp cutlass, and with it he struck the middle of his belly and took away his life. But he did not strip off the armour, for his companions, the hair-tufted Thracians, stood around him, holding long lances in their hands who repulsed him from them, mighty though he was and powerful and illustrious: but he receding was roughly handled. So these two leaders, the one forsooth, of the Thracians and the other of the brazen-mailed Epeans, were stretched in the dust beside each other: and many others also were slain around. At this time indeed, no man, coming amongst them, would yet have found fault with the action, whosoever still unhart and unwounded with the sharp steel could move about through the midst, and Pallas Minerva, taking him by the hand, should lead him, and also keep off the flight of darts. For many of the Trojans and Achæans on that day were laid prostrate in the dust beside one another.

## THE ILIAD OF HOMER.

## FIFTH BOOK.

THEN indeed Pallas Minerva gave strength and courage to Diomedes, the son of Tydeus, that he might become conspicuous among all the Greeks, and bear off distinguished renown. And from his helmet and shield she kindled unceasing fire, like unto the autumnal star which shines most brightly being bathed of the ocean: such a fire did she kindle both from his head and shoulders: and she impelled him into the midst, where most were thrown into disorder. But there was one Dares among the Trojans, rich, blameless, priest of Vulcan; and he had two sons, Phegeus and Idæus, well skilled in every mode of battle. These, being separated from their own party, rushed on to meet him, they indeed from their horses, but he from the ground moved battle on foot. And when they were now near, coming against one another, Phegeus indeed first hurled a long shadow-casting spear, but the point of the spear went over the left shoulder of the son of Tydeus, nor did he strike him: but the son of Tydeus next rushed on with his spear: and no vain dart flew from his hand; but he struck his breast between the paps and tumbled him from his horses. But Idæus leaped down, leaving behind the very beautiful chariot, nor did he venture to protect his slain brother, for neither—not even he-would he have escaped gloomy death, but Vulcan delivered him, and saved him covered in darkness, that for sooth, the old man might not be altogether overcome with grief. But the son of magnanimous Tydeus, driving off the horses, gave them to his companions to lead down to the hollow ships. But when the magnanimous Trojans saw the sons of Dares, the one flying, and the other slain beside his chariot, the hearts of all were panic struck: but the azure-eved Minerva, taking impetuous Mars by the hand, addressed him in these words: "Mars, Mars, destroyer of mortals, slaughtertainted, overturner of walls! should we not now leave the Trojans and Achæans to fight by themselves, to whichever side father Jupiter may extend the victory; but let us retire, and avoid the anger of Jupiter." So saying, she conducted impetuous Mars out of the battle, and then made him sit down on the banky Scamander. But the Greeks turned the Trojans to flight, and each of the leaders slew a man: and first, Agamemnon, king of men, tumbled from his chariot the great Hodius, leader of the Halizonians: for he fixed his spear in the back of him turning first, between the shoulders, and drove it through his breast: and he made a sound when falling, and his arms rung over him. But Idomeneus slew Phæstus, the son of Mæonian Borus, who had come from very fertile Tarne: him indeed the spear-famed Idomeneus pierced with a long lance, in the act of mounting his horses, in the right shoulder: and he fell from the vehicle, and horrible darkness seized him. Then the servants of Idomeneus stripped him. But Menelaus, the son of Atreus, slew with a sharp spear Scamandrius, the son of Strophius, skilled in hunting, a distinguished huntsman: for Diana herself taught him to strike all wild animals which the wood in the mountains supports. But arrowdelighting Diana did not then at least avail him, nor yet his skill in distant hurling in which he had been formerly accomplished: but the son of Atreus, spear-famed Menelaus wounded him in the back with a spear, flying before him, between the shoulders, and drove it through his breast. And he fell on his face, and his arms rung over But Meriones slew Phereclus, son of the artist Harmonides, who was skilled in forming every kind of artificial things with his hands, for Pallas Minerva loved him exceedingly: who also built for Alexander the wellproportioned ships, the origin of their woes, which

became the destruction of all the Trojans, and of himself too, forasmuch as he had by no means been acquainted with the will of the gods. Him indeed Meriones, when forsooth, he overtook him in the pursuit, struck in the right haunch, and the lance went onward quite through, near the bladder under the bone: and he fell to his

knees, lamenting, and death covered him around.

But Meges slew Pedæus, son of Antenor, who was indeed spurious, yet the noble Theanor brought him up with care equally with her own children, gratifying her own husband: him indeed the spear-renowned son of Phyleus, approaching near, struck in the back of the head with a sharp spear, and the steel cut entirely through the teeth under the tongue: and he fell down in the dust, and grasped the cold steel with his teeth. But Eurypylus, son of Euæmon, slew noble Hypsenor, son of magnanimous Dolopion, who had been ordained priest of Scamander, and was honoured by the people as a god: him indeed Eurypylus, the renowned son of Euæmon, struck in the shoulder, as he fled before him having attacked him with a sword in the midst of his flight; and he cut off his heavy hand. And the bloody hand fell to the ground, and purple death and violent fate took possession of his eyes.

Thus they indeed were labouring through the severe conflict. But you could not distinguish the son of Tydeus, on which side he was present, whether he was engaged with the Trojans or with the Greeks: for he rushed furiously through the plain, like unto an inundating torrent, which, flowing swiftly, scatters bridges; which neither the well-girded bridges restrain, nor the fences of very verdant plantations hold in, coming suddenly, when a tempest of Jupiter bears heavily down, and many beautiful works of youths are overthrown by the same: thus the close ranks of the Trojans were thrown into disorder by the son of Tydeus, neither did they sustain him a moment, although they were numerous. But as soon as they renowned son of Lycaon perceived him rushing furiously through the plain, he immediately

stretched his bending bows against the son of Tydeus, and struck him rushing on, hitting him in the right shoulder, in the cavity of the corslet: and the bitter arrow flew through, and opened its way to the opposite side: and the corslet was besmeared with blood: and upon this the renowned son of Lycaon shouted aloud: "Rush on, ye magnanimous Trojans, spurrers of horses, for the bravest of the Greeks has been wounded, nor do I think that he will long endure the hard weapon, if the king, son of Jupiter has really impelled me setting out from Lycia." He so said, praying: but the swift dart did not subdue him, but retiring, he stood before his horses and chariot, and said to Sthenelus the son of Capaneus: "Make haste, O friend son of Capaneus, come down from the chariot that you may draw the bitter arrow from my shoulder." So he said: but Sthenelus leaped down from the horses to the ground, and standing near, he drew the swift transfixed arrow from his shoulder, and the blood spouted up through the linky mail. Then indeed at length the brave Diomedes prayed: "Hear me, O invulnerable daughter of Ægisbearing Jupiter, if ever thou didst benevolently stand by me and my father in the burning battle, now again favour me, O Minerva, and grant that I may kill the man, and that he come within the cast of my spear, who has struck me by anticipation, and boasts; nor thinks that I will any longer see the splendid light of the sun." So he said, praying; and Pallas Minerva heard him, and she made his limbs light, his feet and hands from above; and standing near, she accosted him with winged words: "Confiding now, O Diomedes, fight against the Trojans, for I have sent into your breast the intrepid spirit of your father, such as the shield-brandishing horseman Tydeus used to possess: moreover, I have taken away the darkness from your eyes, which was in them before, in order that you may well distinguish whether god or man. Now therefore, if a god come hither making a trial of you, do not thou by any means fight against the other immortal gods: but if Venus, daughter of Jupiter, shall come into the battle, wound her at least with the sharp steel."

The azure-eyed Minerva, having so said, then went off: but the son of Tydeus, going back, was mixed with the foremost fighters: and though eager in spirit before to fight with the Trojans, then forsooth, thrice as much ardour took possession of him, just as a lion, which a shepherd in the country may have grazed when leaping over the fold among his fleecy sheep, but has not slain: indeed he hath only excited his strength: but afterwards ventures no farther aid, but conceals himself within the fold, while the deserted sheep fly in consternation, and some in masses are heaped upon one another, whilst he actively springs out of the lofty fold: thus active was the powerful Diomedes mingled with the Trojans. Then he slew Astynous and Hypenor, shepherd of the people, striking the one above the pap with a brazen pointed spear, the other he struck with a great sword in the collarbone at the shoulder, and separated the shoulder from the neck, and from the back. These indeed he left, and went after Abantes and Polyidus, sons of Eurydamas, an old dream interpreter: to them setting out to the war the old man had not interpreted dreams, but the brave Diomedes spoiled them when slain. Then he went after Xanthus and Thoon, the sons of Phænops, both born in his old age, and he was worn down with bitter old age, and had not begotten another son to leave behind for his possessions. Then he slew these, and took away the fond life of both, but left mourning and sorrowing cares to their father, seeing that he did not receive them returning alive from the battle: but his relatives divided the property among them. Then he seized the two sons of Dardan Priam, being in one chariot, Echemon and Chromius. And as a lion, bounding among oxen, breaks off the neck of a heifer or ox, when they are feeding in a thicket: so the son of Tydeus caused both of these to descend from their horses, sadly against their wills, and then stripped them of their arms, while he gave the horses to his own companions to lead to the ships. But Æneas saw him devastating the ranks of men, and proceeded to go through the battle, and through the

whizzing of spears, searching for the god-like Pandarus, if anywhere he could find him out. He found the son of Lycaon, both blameless and brave: and he stood before him, and spoke these words in his presence: "Pandarus, where are your bow and winged arrows, and the renown? in which no man here indeed contends with thee, neither does any one in Lycia boast to be superior to thee. come, despatch a dart at this man, lifting up your hands to Jupiter, whosoever he be who acts so victoriously, and hath already inflicted many evils on the Trojans, since he has relaxed the knees of both many and brave: unless he be some God, incensed with the Trojans, being angry on account of sacrifices; but the anger of a god is severe." But the renowned son of Lycaon addressed him in reply: "Æneas, counsellor of the brazen-mailed Trojans, I indeed, think him in every respect like unto the warlike son of Tydeus, recognizing him by his shield and oblong helmet, and looking to his horses: but I do not plainly know whether he be a god. But if this man be, as I say. the warlike son of Tydeus, he does not perform these frantic acts without the assistance of a god, but some one of the immortals stands near, having his shoulders wrapped in a cloud, who turns away from him to another place the swift arrow that has reached him: for already have I cast at him an arrow, and struck him in the right shoulder quite through the cavity of the corslet, and I, at least, expected to despatch him to Pluto, but I have not subdued him at all: surely he is some angry god. But horses are not at hand, and chariot which I might ascend, though somewhere in the mansion of Lycaon there are eleven beautiful chariots, lately framed, newly made: and covers are expanded around them: and double yoked horses stand by each one of them, eating white barley and straw. True indeed the old spearsman Lycaon very often charged me when coming, in his well-built mansion: he advised me to command the Trojans through hard conflicts, being mounted on horses and chariots: but I did not obey him (truly it would have been much more profitable,) sparing the horses, lest they might be in

want of fodder in my hands, the men being shut up, having been accustomed to eat to satiety. So I left them behind, and came on foot to Ilium, relying on my bows: but these indeed were not destined to profit me. For already I have hurled at two chiefs, both the son of Tydeus and the son of Atreus, and have drawn true blood from them both by the stroke: but I have excited them the more. Wherefore with an evil destiny I have taken my curved bows from the pin, on that day when I conducted the Trojans to lovely Ilium, paying a compliment to noble Hector. But if I shall return, and with mine eyes shall look upon my country, and wife, and great high roofed house, immediately afterwards may an enemy cut off my head, if I shall not put these bows in the shining fire, breaking them in pieces with my hands: for they are useless companions to me." Again Æneas, leader of the Trojans, addressed him in reply: "Do not speak in this manner, seeing matters will not be altered before that we two, going against this man with our horses and chariot, assay him with our arms. But come, ascend my chariot, that you may see what kind are the horses of Tros, well skilled in very rapidly pursuing and retreating hither and thither through the plain; which will also carry us safe to the city, if Jupiter shall again vouchsafe the glory to Diomedes son of Tydeus. But come, receive now the whip and beautiful reins, and I will dismount from the horses that I may fight: or, do you receive him, and the horses will be my concern." But the renowned son of Lycaon said to him in reply: "Æneas, do you indeed yourself hold the reins and your own horses: they will carry the curved chariot better under their accustomed charioteer, if perchance we shall retreat from the son of Tydeus, lest they, taking fright, become restive, and be not willing to carry us out of the battle, missing your voice: but the son of magnanimous Tydeus, making an attack on us, would both kill ourselves, and drive away the whole-hoofed steeds. But do you yourself drive your own chariot and your own horses, and I will receive his onset with a sharp spear." Thus, forsooth, having spoken, having ascended the variegated chariot, they impetuously directed the swift-horses against the son of Tydeus. But Sthenelus, the renowned son of Capaneus, saw them, and instantly addressed the son of Tydeus with winged words: "O Diomedes, son of Tydeus, dearest to my soul, I see two powerful men eager to fight against you, possessing immense strength: the one indeed is Pandarus, well skilled in the bow, and he boasts to be the son of Lycaon: but Æneas glories indeed to have been born the son of blameless Anchises, while his mother is Venus. But come, let us retire upon the chariot, and do not, I beseech you, rush thus furiously through the foremost fighters, lest perchance you should lose your own precious life." But then the brave Diomedes, looking at him with stern aspect, said: "By no means advise me to flight, since I think that you shall not persuade me. For it accords not with my disposition to shrink from the contest, nor flutter with fear: as yet my strength is firm. am, moreover, averse to entering the chariot, so shall advance to meet them even as I am: Pallas Minerva permits me not to tremble. The swift-horses shall not carry these both back again away from us, if even one of them shall escape. But one thing I will mention to you, and do you lay it up in your mind: in case the very thoughtful Minerva vouchsafes to me the glory of killing them both, do thou then restrain these swift steeds here, stretching the reins from the seat-hook, and mindfully rush upon the horses of Æneas, and drive them from the Trojans to the well-greaved Achæans: for they are of that race of which the wide-seeing Jupiter gave to Tros, as a compensation for his son Ganymedes: wherefore they are the best of horses, as many as are under Aurora and the sun. Anchises, king of men, stole from this race, submitting mares without the knowledge of Laomedon: of the breed of these, six were born to him in his house. Keeping four indeed himself, he fed them well at a manger, but he gave those two to Æneas, being masters of flight. If we shall take these we shall bear off distinguished glory."

Thus these indeed talked such things to one another: but those quickly came near, driving their swift steeds. Him the renowned son of Lycaon first addressed: "Thou stiff-minded, warlike son of Tydeus, the swift dart, the bitter arrow has not at all indeed subdued thee: now again I will make a trial with the spear, if I can hit you." He so said, and, brandishing, hurled a long shadow-casting spear, and struck the shield of the son of Tydeus, and the brazen point, flying entirely through it, approached the corslet. And upon this the renowned son of Lycaon shouted aloud: "You are wounded in the belly thoroughly, nor do I think that you will any longer endure, but thou hast given great glory to me." But the mighty Diomedes, not dismayed, said to him: "You have erred, neither have you hit me: but I think indeed that ye two will not cease before that one or other of you, having fallen, shall satiate the indefatigable warrior Mars with his blood." So saying, he hurled, and Minerva directed the dart straight into his nose at the eye, and made it pass through the white teeth. And the hard steel cut away the root of his tongue, and the point went out at the bottom of the chin. And he fell from the chariot, and his arms rung over him, variegated, all shining; but the swift-footed horses took fright: and both the spirit and strength of him were there dissolved. But Æneas leaped off with his shield, and a long spear, fearing lest by any means the Achæans should carry away from him the dead body: and he went round it, as a lion, confiding in his strength: and before himself he held a spear, and well-rounded shield, ready to kill him, whosoever might come to oppose him, vociferating terribly: but the son of Tydeus grasped with his hand a stone of great weight, which two men could not bear,—such mortals as now exist—but he wielded it easily even alone: with it he struck the hip of Æneas, where the thigh is turned in the hip, and they call it forsooth the cup. But he struck his cup with violence, and broke both tendons besides, and the rough stone peeled off the skin: then the hero himself stood, sinking to his knees, and supported himself with

his thick hand upon the ground: and black night spread around his eyes. And now indeed Æneas, king of men, would have perished there, had not Venus, daughter of Jupiter, quickly perceived him, the mother who brought him forth by Anchises when feeding his oxen: and she cast her white arms around her own dear son, and spread the folding of a shining robe before him, to be a defence against weapons, lest any of the swift-horsed Greeks, casting steel against his breast, might take away his life. privately bore away her own dear son from the battle. Nor was the son of Capaneus unmindful of those charges which the brave Diomedes had given him: but he restrained his own whole-hoofed horses apart from the tumultuous noise, having stretched the reins from the seat-hook: and rushing upon the beautiful-haired horses of Æneas he drove them away from the Trojans to the well-greaved Achæans, and gave them to his dear companion Deipylus, whom of all his associates he respected most, because he possessed a mind congenial to his own, that he might drive them to the hollow ships; while the hero himself, having mounted his own steeds, took the admirable reins, and quickly caused the solid-hoofed horses to follow the son of Tydeus, being eagerly impetuous: but he was pursuing Venus with the ruthless sword, knowing that she was a powerless divinity, neither one of those goddesses who govern with sway the war of men, nor yet Minerva, nor the city-sacking Bellona. But when now he had overtaken her after a close pursuit through the dense crowd, upon this the son of the magnanimous Tydeus, having stretched forward, wounded the feeble divinity in the extremity of the hand, making a spring with a sharp sword: and forthwith the spear pierced the skin, through the ambrosial robe which the graces themselves elaborately made for her, above the extremity of the wrist: and the immortal blood of the goddess flowed, Ichor, such as forsooth flows from the blessed gods: for they do not eat food, nor drink sparkling wine; for this reason they are bloodless, and are called immortal. But she, vociferating loudly, cast down her son from her, and

indeed Phœbus Apollo snatched him up between his hands in an azure cloud, lest any of the swift-horsed Greeks; casting steel against his breast, might take away his life. But the brave Diomedes shouted loudly at her: "Retire, daughter of Jupiter, from the war and conflict: is it not enough that you practice your arts of deception on weak women? But if you at least shall come often to the war, I certainly think that you will shudder at war, even if you should but hear of it elsewhere." So he spake: but she, distracted in spirit, went off, for she was sorely afflicted. Then indeed the wind-footed Iris took and led her out of the crowd, oppressed with pains: and she was livid as to her beautiful skin. Afterwards she found impetuous Mars sitting on the left side of the battle; and his spear had been inclined in darkness, as were also his swift steeds: but she, falling on her knees, begged, with many supplications, the golden-harnessed horses of her own dear brother: "Dear brother, have a care of me, and give me horses that I may go to Olympus, where the seat of the immortals is: I am exceedingly troubled with a wound which a mortal man has inflicted on me, the son of Tydeus, who now indeed would fight even with father Jupiter." So she spake: and at once Mars gave her the golden-harnessed horses, and she went up into the chariot, grieving in her very heart. But Iris went up along with her, and took the reins in her hands, and scourged them to go on: but they not unwillingly flew, and forthwith they instantly reached the seat of the gods, the lofty Olympus: there wind-footed swift Iris stopped the horses, loosing them from the chariot, and cast before them ambrosial fodder. But the divine Venus fell upon the knees of Dione her own mother: and she took her own daughter in her arms, and stroked her down with the hand, and spake these words and said: "Which one of the Celestials, dear daughter, has done such things upon you, rashly, as if you had done some evil openly? But then laughter-loving Venus answered her: "The son of Tydeus, proud Diomedes, wounded me, because I privately carried off my beloved son out of

the battle, Æneas, who is by far the dearest to me of all. For no longer is the gloomy conflict between the Trojans and the Achæans, but now the Greeks (at least) fight even with the immortals." Then Dione, divine among goddesses, answered her: "Bear it, my daughter, and endure it with patience, however grieved you be: for many of us, possessing Olympian habitations, have already suffered at the hands of men, causing bitter woes to one another. Mars indeed suffered, when Otus and strong Ephialtes, the sons of Aloeus, bound him with a hard chain. But he had been bound in a brazen prison thirteen months: and perhaps Mars, insatiable of war, would have perished there, had not his step-mother, the very beautiful Eribea, brought the tidings to Mercury: but he stole out Mars already worn, for the severe chain had afflicted him. And Juno suffered when the powerful son of Amphitryon struck her in the right pap with a three-pointed arrow, and then irremediable pain seized her. And the gigantic Pluto suffered a swift arrow among these, when the same man, son of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, put him to pain, having struck him at Pylos among the dead. But he went to the mansion of Jupiter and lofty Olympus, grieving in heart, being pierced with pains: for the arrow had been fastened in his solid shoulder and afflicted his soul: but Pæan, sprinkling pain-alleviating medicine upon him, cured him: for by no means indeed had he been subject to death. Audacious! regardless of restraint! who felt no concern in committing wicked acts, who with his bows violated the gods who possess Olympus. But the azure-eyed goddess Minerva has incited this man against thee; fool that he is, neither does the son of Tydeus know this in his heart, that he is not at all long-lived who would fight with the immortals, neither at all do his children at his knees call him father, having returned from the war and grevious conflict. Now therefore, let the son of Tydeus, even though he is very brave, take heed, lest some one superior to thee may fight with him: lest at some time Ægialea, the accomplished daughter of Adrastus, the generous wife of

horse-taming Diomedes, may excite her own domestics out of sleep by her lamentations, longing for her youthful husband, the bravest of the Achæans." She so said, and with both hands wiped away the Ichor from her her hand: her hand was healed, and the deep pains were alleviated. But both Minerva and Juno on the other hand, looking on, irritated Jupiter the son of Saturn with sarcastic words: and the azure-eyed goddess Minerva began to speak among them: "Father Jupiter, wilt thou in anywise be angry with me on account of what I shall say? Surely now, Venus, inciting some one of the Grecian women to accompany the Trojans whom she now loves so wonderfully well, while caressing some one of these well-robed Grecian women, has torn her delicate hand against a golden clasp." So she spake: but the Father both of men and gods smiled, and calling, he addressed golden Venus: "The works of war have not been assigned to you, my child: but do you at least attend to the desirable duties of marriage; and all these things shall be the concern of swift Mars and Minerva." Thus they indeed talked such things to one another. But the valiant Diomedes rushed upon Æneas, knowing that Apollo himself held his hands over him: but he not even revered the great god, and was always eager to kill Æneas, and strip off his famous arms. Thrice indeed he thence made an attack, being ardent to slay him, and thrice Apollo repulsed his shining shield: but when now the fourth time he rushed on, equal to a dæmon, the fardarting Apollo then menacingly addressed him: "Take heed, son of Tydeus, and retire, nor wish to raise your thoughts to a level with the gods, since by no means is the race alike, both of the immortal gods and of men that walk upon the ground." He so spake: but the son of Tydeus retired a little back, shunning the wrath of the far-darting Apollo. But Apollo placed Æneas apart from the crowd in sacred Pergamus, where for him a temple had been built: there both Latona and arrow-rejoicing Diana cured him in the great recess, and covered him with glory. Meanwhile the silver-bowed Apollo formed

an image both similar to Æneas himself and such as he was in armour, and around the image the Trojans and noble Achæans struck the well-rounded shields and light bucklers around the breasts of one another. Then at length Phœbus Apollo addressed impetuous Mars: "Mars, Mars, destroyer of mortals, slaughter-tainted, overturner of walls, wouldst thou not now, by intervening, remove this man from the battle, the son of Tydeus, who, now at least, would fight even with father Jupiter? First indeed, with sword in hand he wounded Cypris in the hand at the wrist, but afterwards he rushed upon me myself, equal to a dæmon."

So saying, he himself sat down upon lofty Pergamus, but pernicious Mars went and stirred up the Trojan lines, making himself like unto Acamas, the swift leader of the Thracians. And he encouraged the Jove-bred sons of Priam: "O sons of Priam, the Jove-bred king, how long will ye suffer the people to be slain by the Achæans? Is it until they fight around the well-made gates? The man lies, whom we honoured equally with noble Hector, Æneas the son of magnanimous Anchises: but come, let us carry our distinguished companion safe from the tumult." So saying, he excited the strength and spirit of each one. Upon that Sarpedon bitterly rebuked noble Hector: "O Hector, whither now is your strength gone, which before this you possessed? You said once that you could keep the city without forces and auxiliaries, alone, together with your brothers-in-law and thine own brothers: of these at present I can neither see nor perceive any: but they are quaking with fear, as dogs around a lion. But we, who are here as auxiliaries, bear the brunt of the battle. For I too, being an auxiliary, am come from a very great distance: for Lycia is far away at the eddy Xanthus, where I left behind a beloved wife and infant son, and many possessions, which the needy man desires. But even so I urge on the Lycians, and am prepared myself to fight with the man: though I have nothing here, such as the Achæans might either carry or take away. But you stand still, and not even encourage the other troops to remain, and fight in defence of their wives. Beware, lest, as if caught in the meshes of the all-capturing thread, ye become a capture and a prey to your adversaries. These assuredly will soon demolish your well situated city. It is necessary then that all these things should be a concern to thee both night and day, beseeching the leaders of the far-called auxiliaries to persevere incessantly, and to lay aside their fierce contention."

So spake Sarpedon: but the speech bit the heart of Hector: and instantly he leaped from his chariot with his arms to the ground: and, brandishing sharp spears, he went everywhere through the army, inciting them to fight, and he stirred up the gloomy conflict. They were now rallied, and stood opposite the Achæans: but the Greeks sustained them, in a body, neither were they put to flight. And as the wind carries the chaff through the sacred threshing-floors, when men are winnowing, and when yellow Ceres separates with pressing winds the ear from the chaff, and the heaps of chaff are somewhat white: So then the Achæans became white from above with the excited dust, which the feet of the horses again mingling in the combat raised by violent concussion of the ground, through themselves up to the very solid heaven: the charioteers, forsooth, wheeled round their horses. But they carried the strength of their hands directly onwards: and impetuous Mars spread darkness over the battle, assisting the Trojans, running in haste everywhere: and he was accomplishing the commands of Phœbus Apollo carrying the golden sword, who ordered him to excite the spirit of the Trojans, after he saw Pallas Minerva going away; for she was the assistant of the Greeks. But he himself sent forth Æneas from his very rich recess, and infused strength into the breast of the shepherd of the people. Æneas now stood among his companions, and they rejoiced when they beheld him approaching, both living and uninjured, and having excellent spirit: however, they asked no question: for the other labour did not permit, which the god of the silver bow excited, and mortaldestroying Mars, and Eris insatiably furious. But the two Ajaxes and Ulysses and Diomedes urged on the Greeks to fight: but these even themselves feared neither the violence nor the clamours of the Trojans: and they remained firm, like unto clouds which the son of Saturn, in the time of a calm, has placed upon the lofty tops of mountains, motionless, as long as the strength of Boreas sleeps, and that of the other impetuous winds, which, blowing with whistling blasts, disperse the shadowy clouds: thus the Greeks awaited the Trojans firmly, neither were they put to flight. And the son of Atreus roved through the troops, giving many orders: "O friends, be men, and assume a vigorous heart, and revere one another through the hard conflicts. Far more of the men that feel a sense of shame are safe than slain, whilst neither glory, nor any aid springs up to men that run away." He said, and hurled with a spear briskly: and he struck a leading man, the companion of magnanimous Æneas, Deicoon the son of Pergasis, whom the Trojans honoured equally with the sons of Priam, forasmuch as he was active in fighting among the foremost: him forsooth, King Agamemnon struck with the spear on the shield, which did not restrain the javelin, but it passed onward through even it, and pierced the bottom of his belly through the belt. But when falling he sent forth a sound, and his arms rung over him. Then on the other hand Æneas slew those men most brave, the sons of Diocles, Crethon and Orsilochus; their father indeed dwelt in well-built Phera, abounding in wealth: and his race was from the river Alpheus, which broadly flows through the land of the Pylians. He begat Orsilochus, King over many men: and Orsilochus begat magnanimous Diocles; and from Diocles were born twin sons, Crethon and Orsilochus, well versed in every mode of fight. These indeed, having just arrived at the age of puberty, accompanied the Greeks in black ships to Ilium abounding in steeds, exacting compensation for the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus: but final death covered them there: such indeed, as two lions in the summits of a mountain have been reared by the mother in the thickets of a lofty wood: they in process of time, snatching away oxen and fat sheep, devastate the stalls of men, until they themselves also are slain with the sharp steel by the hands of men: such did these, being subdued by the hands of Æneas, fall down, similar to tall firs. But the brave Menelaus pitied them when fallen, and proceeded through the foremost fighters, armed with shining brass, waving a lance: and Mars excited his spirit, with the intent that he might be subdued by the hands of Æneas. But Antilochus, the son of magnanimous Nestor, saw him, and went through the foremost fighters: for he feared exceedingly for the shepherd of the people, lest he should suffer any thing, and greatly disappoint them of the fruits of their labour. They indeed were now holding both hands and sharp spears opposite to each other, eager to fight: but Antilochus stood very near to the shepherd of the people: and Æneas did not remain, active warrior though he was, when he saw two men standing beside each other. But they, as soon as they had drawn the dead to the people of the Achæans, placed them miserable in the hands of their companions, and turning about themselves joined in the engagement among the foremost. Then they slew Pylæmenes, equivalent to Mars, the leader of the magnanimous shielded Paphlagonians. Him indeed the son of Atreus, spear-renowned Menelaus, pierced with a lance when standing, hitting him on the collar bone. But Antilochus struck Mydon the charioteer, his valiant attendant, the son of Atymnias, (but he was in the act of turning round his whole-hoofed steeds,) having hit him in the middle of the arm with a hand stone: and the reins, white with ivory, fell from his hands to the ground in the dust. Antilochus at once rushing on struck his temple with a cutlass, and he panting fell from the well made seat, headlong in the dust, and he remained a long while upon his sinciput and shoulders-for he happened to fall in deep sand—until the horses by concussion of the ground scattered him in the dust. these Antilochus lashed away, and drove to the Army of the Achæans. Now Hector perceived these through the ranks, and rushed against themselves, vociferating: and brave troops of Trojans at once followed: and Mars commanded them, also the venerable Enyo: she indeed, having the excessive noise of battle, whilst Mars waved in his hands an enormous spear, and paced one while before Hector, another while behind. But Diomedes expert in battle, having spied him, shuddered. And as when a man uncertain of his course, after traversing a spacious plain, stands upon the brink of a rapid river flowing on to the sea, and, when he beholds it murmuring with foam, runs back in haste, so then the son of Tydeus retreated, and said unto the people: "O friends, what a marvellous sight we behold in noble Hector, for being both a spearsman and a courageous warrior! But one of the gods is ever near him, who wards off destruction: and now that Mars is near him, like unto a mortal man. But retreat backward, being always turned toward the Trojans, and be not desirous of fighting bravely with the gods." So he said: but the Trojans had come very near to them: then Hector slew two men skilled in battle, being in one chariot, Menesthes and Anchialus: but the great Telamonian Ajax pitied them when they fell, and going very near, he stood, and hurled with a shining spear, and struck Amphius son of Selagus, who, forsooth, dwelt in Pæsus, being very wealthy, possessed of much land: but Fate led him on with the intention of bringing aid to Priam and sons: him Telamonian Ajax struck in the belt, and the long shadow-casting spear was fixed in the bottom of his belly: and he made a sound when falling, and illustrious Ajax ran towards him to strip off the arms, and the Trojans poured upon him sharp allshining spears, and his shield received many. Meanwhile he, stepping on with his heel, plucked out the brazen shaft from the dead body: nor yet was he able to take away the other beautiful arms from the shoulders, for he was pressed with the darts: and the hero feared the powerful encompassment of the proud Trojans, who, both numerous and valiant, pressed on with spears in

hand, who repulsed him away from themselves, though he was great and powerful and illustrious: and he, receding, was roughly handled. So these, indeed, were labouring through the severe conflict. But violent fate impelled Tlepolemus the son of Hercules, both brave and great, against the god-like Sarpedon: and when they were now near, coming against each other, both the son and grandson of cloud-collecting Jupiter, Tlepolemus first addressed him with these words: "Sarpedon, prince of the Lycians, what necessity is there for you to be in a flurry here, being a man unskilled in battle? But they say falsely that you are the offspring of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, since you are much inferior to those men who were sprung from Jupiter in the times of former men. But what a person do they report the powerful Hercules to have been, my father, courageous, lion-spirited, who, having formerly come here on account of the horses of Laomedon, with six ships only, and fewer men, demolished the city of Ilium, and widowed its streets. But you have a dastardly spirit, and your forces are wasting away: nor do I think that you, having come from Lycia, will be any aid to the Trojans, not even if thou art very mighty; but being laid low by me, you will pass the gates of Hades." But on the other hand, Sarpedon, leader of the Lycians, addressed him in reply: "Tlepolemus, he certainly did destroy sacred Ilium through the infatuation of the illustrious man Laomedon, who, forsooth, rebuked him with with bad language after he had acted meritoriously: neither did he give up the horses on account of which he came from afar: but I here say that slaughter and gloomy fate will happen to you from me; and, that being slain by my spear, you will give glory to me, and your soul to horse-famed Hades." So spake Sarpedon: but Tlepolemus held up an ashen spear, and the long shafts rushed from their hands at the same time: Sarpedon indeed struck the middle of his neck, and the bitter point went quite through, and obscure night spread over his eyes. Tlepolemus had also struck the left thigh with his long spear,

and the point rushed through with impetuosity, grazing the bone: but yet his father warded off death. Then indeed his noble companions carried the godlike Sarpedon out of the battle: but the long spear, being dragged along, caused him deep pain; which indeed no one noticed, nor thought of extracting the ashen spear from his thigh, whilst they were hastening in order that he might ascend the chariot: for such labour had those who were busied around. But on the other side the well-greaved Acheans carried Tlepolemus out of the battle: and noble Ulysses, having a daring soul, perceived them, and his inmost heart was moved. He then meditated in mind and soul, whether he would pursue the son of loud-sounding Jupiter further, or whether he would take away the life of more Lycians: nor indeed, was it fated for the great-spirited Ulysses to slay the mighty son of Jupiter with the sharp steel. Wherefore Minerva turned his mind towards the multitude of the Lycians. Then he slew Coranus, and Alastor, and Chromius, and Alcandrus, and Halius, and Noemon, and Prytanis. And indeed noble Ulysses would have slain still more of the Lycians, had not the great crest-waving Hector quickly perceived him. He then proceeded through the foremost fighters, armed with glittering brass, carrying terror to the Greeks: and Sarpedon, son of Jupiter, rejoiced in him approaching, and uttered this mournful speech: "Son of Priam, do not, I beseech you, suffer me to lie here a prey to the Greeks, but render aid: afterwards let life even leave me in your city: forasmuch as I was not destined, having returned home to my native land, to gladden my beloved wife and infant son." He so spake: however, the helmetwaving Hector made him no reply, but rushed by, being eager that he might repulse the Greeks as soon as possible, and take away the life of many. Meanwhile, his noble companions placed the godlike Sarpedon under a very beautiful beech tree of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, and the brave Pelagon, who was a companion dear to him, soon pushed from its hold the ashen spear quite out from his thigh. But the spirit left him, and darkness was

poured over his eyes: yet he again revived, while the breeze of Boreas, breathing upon him around, refreshed his sadly fainting soul. Now the Greeks were neither at any time turned towards the black ships under Mars and brazen-armed Hector, nor yet were they ever carried against them in battle, but always retreated backward, after they heard that Mars was among the Trojans.

Then whom first, and whom last did both Hector son of Priam and brazen Mars slay? The godlike Teuthras, and moreover the horse-spurring Orestes, and Trechus the Ætolian spearsman and Enomaus, and Helenus son of Enopis, and Oresbius wearing a variegated corslet, who dwelt in Hyla, being greatly intent upon riches, bordering on the lake Cephisis: and beside him dwelt other Bœotians possessing a very rich territory. But as soon as the white-armed goddess Juno perceived these killing the Greeks in the severe conflict, she forthwith addressed Minerva with winged words: "Alas! daughter of Ægisbearing Jupiter, invulnerable! surely we made this vain promise to Menelaus, that he should return after having destroyed well-walled Ilium, if we shall suffer pernicious Mars to rage in this manner. But come now, let us also be mindful of impetuous fortitude." She so spake: nor did the azure-eyed goddess Minerva disobey. Then Juno, venerable goddess, daughter of the great Saturn, going in haste, got ready her golden-harnassed steeds. And Hebe actively applied to the chariot curved wheels, brazen, having eight spokes, around an iron axletree, the golden felloes of which, forsooth, are incorruptible, whilst above them were brazen plates well-fitted, a marvel to behold: but the naves were of silver, rotund on both sides: and the seat was bound with gold and silver straps, and there were two semicircles from which to suspend the reins: and from it a silver pole projected, at the extremity of which she bound a beautiful golden yoke, and put in beautiful golden reins: and Juno brought under the yoke the swift-footed horses, being eager for the strife of battle. Meanwhile, Minerva, daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, let flow down her fine robe upon the pavement of her

father, variegated, which she herself had made and wrought with her hands: and she, having put on a coat of mail, armed herself with the arms of cloud-collecting Jupiter for the tear-causing war, and about her shoulders she cast a fringed Ægis, dreadful, around which on all sides Phobus was plumed: and in it was Eris, and in it Alke, and in it fierce Loka, and in it also the Gorgon head of a hideous monster, frightful, and terrible, the prodigy of Ægis-bearing Jupiter. And upon her head she placed a dogskin helmet surrounded with a cone, having four crests, golden, fit for the guards of one hundred cities. And with her feet she ascended the shining chariot, and took a spear, heavy, great, strong, with which she subdues the ranks of brave men, with whomsoever the offspring of a mighty father is enraged. And Juno briskly urged on the horses with a whip. But the gates of heaven grated spontaneously, which the seasons kept, to which have been committed the great heaven and Olympus, both to open and to shut the dense cloud. By this way through these they directed the spurobeying steeds, and found the son of Saturn sitting apart from the other gods, on the highest top of many-peaked Olympus. There the white-armed goddess Juno, having stopped the horses, interrogated Jupiter supreme, the son of Saturn, and addressed him: "Father Jupiter! art thou not angry with Mars on account of these violent deeds? what numerous and excellent forces of the Achæans he has destroyed rashly and indecorously! To me indeed it is a grief: but they, both Venus and the silver-bowed Apollo, are quietly delighted, having let go this mad man who knows not any bounds. Jupiter, Sire! wilt thou be anything angry with me, if, having striped Mars severely, I shall drive him from the battle?" But cloud-collecting Jupiter, replying, said unto her: "Go then, incite the plundering Minerva against him, who has been most accustomed to bring him to bitter pains." So he spake: and the white-armed Juno obeyed with alacrity, and whipped on the horses: and they with readiest wills flew midway between earth and starry heaven. And as far as

a man sees with his eyes through the horizontal air, sitting in a watch tower, looking over the purple main; so far do the high-sounding horses of the gods leap at a bound. But when now they came to Troy, and the flowing rivers, where Simois and Scamander mingle their streams together, there the white-armed goddess Juno stopped the horses, loosing them from the vehicle, and poured around them a great mist. And Simois caused ambrosial pasturage to spring up for them to feed on. But they went resembling timid doves in their gait, being eager to assist the men of Argos. And when they had now come where the most numerous and bravest forces were standing, gathered around the valiant horse-taming Diomedes, like unto raw-devouring lions, or boars, whose strength is not infirm: there standing, the white-armed goddess Juno shouted, assimilating herself to the great-spirited, brazenvoiced Stentor, who shouted as loud as fifty others: "Shame, O Greeks, dastardly cowards, admirable in appearance only! As long as noble Achilles frequented the war, the Trojans were never wont to advance before the Dardan gates; for they feared his mighty spear: but now they fight far from the city at the hollow ships." So saying, she excited the strength and soul of each. But the azure-eyed goddess Minerva came suddenly on the son of Tydeus, and found this King at his horses and chariot, cooling the wound which Pandarus had inflicted upon him with an arrow: for the sweat under the broad strap of his well-rounded shield afflicted him: with which indeed he was afflicted, and was tired in hand: and holding up the strap, he was wiping away the black blood: but the goddess touched the horses' yoke and said: "Truly Tydeus begat a son little like to himself. Tydeus, though little indeed in stature, was yet a warrior. And when at times I did not permit him to fight, or to rush on with violence, when, for instance, he came apart from the Achæans, as an ambassador to Thebes, to many Cadmeans, I ordered him to feast in the mansion quietly: but he possessing a brave spirit of his own, as before that, challenged the youths of the Cadmeans: and he overcame them in all things easily: such an assistant was I to him. And though I, indeed, stand by you, and also guard you, and promptly encourage you to fight against the Trojans; yet either weariness consequent on much toil has entered your limbs, or, some how, disheartening fear seizes you: you, then, are not the off-spring of Tydeus the warlike son of Eneus. But the valiant Diomedes addressed her in reply: "I know thee, goddess, daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter: wherefore I will promptly tell to thee the reason, neither will I conceal it. Neither does any disheartening fear seize me, nor yet any sloth: but I am still mindful of thy commands, which thou committed to me. Thou didst not permit me to fight against the other blessed gods: but, if Venus, daughter of Jupiter, should come into the battle, to wound her indeed, with the sharp steel. For this reason now I both retreat myself, and have ordered the other Greeks to be assembled all here: for I recognize Mars ruling over the battle." But the azure-eyed goddess Minerva then answered him: "O Diomedes, son of Tydeus, dearest to my soul, neither be thou afraid of this Mars, nor any other of the immortals: such an assistant am I to thee. But come, direct your whole-hoofed steeds against Mars first, and strike him in close contact, neither revere impetuous Mars, this frenzied, unnatural pest, ever inconsistent with himself: who lately promised, saying indeed to me and likewise to Juno, that he would fight against the Trojans, and assist the Greeks: but now he is engaged on the side of the Trojans, and is forgetful of these." So speaking, she pushed Sthenelus away from his horses to the ground, drawing him backward with her hand: and he at once actively leaped off. But the impetuous goddess mounted the seat beside noble Diomedes, and the beechen axle loudly groaned under the weight; for it carried a dread divinity and a most valiant man. And Pallas Minerva took the whip and reins: and instantly directed the whole-hoofed horses against Mars first. He indeed had just slain the gigantic Periphas, far the bravest of the Ætolians, the renowned

son of Ochesius: him indeed slaughter-tainted Mars was slaying: but Minerva put on the helmet of Hades, lest impetuous Mars should see her. But as soon as mortaldestroying Mars saw noble Diomedes, he at once suffered huge Periphas to lie there, where first killing he had taken away his soul, and he went direct against horsetaming Diomedes. And when they were now near coming against each other, Mars first stretched himself forward, above the yoke and reins of the horse, with a brazen spear, eager to take away his soul. And this indeed, the azure-eyed goddess Minerva, catching with her hand, pushed it away from the chariot, that it might take a vain flight. Secondly then, Diomedes, expert in battle made an attack with a brazen spear, and Pallas Minerva forced it into the bottom of his belly, where he was girded with a girdle: there for sooth, he wounded him with the stroke, and lacerated his beautiful skin: but he drew out the spear again. Then brazen Mars bellowed as loud as nine thousand or ten thousand men shout in war, when engaging in martial contest. Then truly a tremor seized both the Achæans and Trojans, being frightened: so loudly did Mars, insatiable of war, bellow.

And as from the clouds a black vapour appears, the effect of heat arising from a wind of difficult respiration, such did the brazen Mars appear to Diomedes son of Tydeus, as he went up together with clouds to the spacious heaven. And swiftly he came to the seat of the gods, the lofty Olympus, and sat down beside Jupiter son of Saturn, grieving in soul, and showed the immortal blood flowing down from the wound, and lamenting he addressed him with winged-words: "Father Jupiter! art thou not angry, beholding these atrocious deeds? we deities have ever endured most bitter things indeed, through each other's machinations, with the view of gratifying men. We are all opposed to thee: for thou didst bring forth the frenzied, pernicious girl, to whom wicked deeds are always a concern: for indeed, all the other gods, as many as are in Olympus, are obedient to thee, and we are in subjection

every one: but her thou dost by no means restrain either by word or deed, but you let her have her own way, forasmuch as you yourself have begotten the destructive maid: who now has incited the son of Tydeus, proud Diomedes to rage against the immortal gods. In the first place indeed, with sword in hand, he wounded Venus in the hand at the wrist; and afterwards he rushed upon me myself, with the force of a dæmon. But my swift feet carried me away; otherwise I should long have suffered woes there among the gloomy dead, or, being alive, I should have been enfeebled by strokes of the steel." But then cloud-collecting Jupiter with stern countenance addressed him: "O thou inconstant fellow. do not by any means sit beside me, whining. Thou art indeed the most hateful to me of the gods that possess Olympus: for thou art ever fond of contention, and wars, and battles: the temper of thy mother Juno is intolerable, unyielding, whom I indeed with difficulty repress with words. Wherefore, methinks you suffer these things through her machinations: but yet I will not suffer thee to have pains any longer, for you are sprung from me, and your mother brought you forth to me: but had you. destructive as you are, been sprung from any other of the gods, you should long since have been lower than the children of Uranus." He so spake, and ordered Pæon to heal him: and Pæon, sprinkling pain-assuaging medicine upon him, cured him: for by no means was he subject to death. And as when the runnet, being agitated, curdles the white milk, fluid before, but which is very speedily coagulated while one mixes it round, so indeed he quickly healed impetuous Mars. And Hebe bathed him, and put on him graceful garments: and he sat down beside Jupiter son of Saturn, exulting in glory. Then both Juno of Argos and Minerva of Alalcomenæ again returned to the mansion of great Jupiter, after they had caused mortal-destroying Mars to cease from the carnage of men.

### THE ILIAD OF HOMER,

## SIXTH BOOK.

Now the grievous conflict of the Trojans and Acheans was left alone: and the battle frequently inclined on this side and on that side through the plain, as they directed their brazen-pointed spears against each other, between the streams of Simois and Xanthus. monian Ajax, the main stay of the Achæans, first broke the line of the Trojans, and brought light to his companions, having struck a man who had been the most distinguished amongst the Thracians, Acamas, son of Eussorus, both strenuous and great. Him forsooth, he first struck on the cone of the helmet thick with horse hair: and the brazen point fastened in his forehead, and penetrated the bone within, and darkness spread over his eyes. Likewise Diomedes, expert in battle, slew Axylus the son of Teuthranis, who dwelt in well-built Arisbe, abounding in wealth, and he was beloved by men: for he used to afford entertainment to all, inhabiting a house by the way. But none of these coming up in his defence, was then able to ward off from him mournful destruction: but he took away the life of both himself and his attendant Calesius, who, for sooth, was then the charioteer of his horses: and they both went under the earth.

And Euryalus slew Dresus and Opheltius: and went after Aesepus and Pedasus, whom formerly the nymph Nais Abarbarea brought forth to the blameless Bucolion: but Bucolion was the eldest son of illustrious Laomedon, and his mother bore him clandestinely. When he was a shepherd he was mixed with her in love and bed among the sheep: and she being pregnant gave birth to twin-

born children. And of these indeed the son of Mecisteus relaxed the strength and goodly limbs, and stripped the armour from their shoulders. Also the warlike Polypætes slew Astyalus: and Ulysses slew Pidytes the Percosian, with a brazen lance; and Teucer the noble Aretaon, And Antilochus son of Nestor killed Ablerus with a shining spear: and Agamemnon king of men, Elatus; but he inhabited the lofty Pedasus, on the banks of the beautiful flowing river Satniois. And the hero Leitus slew Phylacus flying away: and Eurypylus spoiled when he slew Melanthius.

Soon afterwards Menelaus, expert in battle took Adrastus alive: for his horses flying in consternation through the plain, having been impeded by a myrtle branch, when they had broken the curved chariot at the extremity of the pole, were themselves indeed going towards the city, whither the others were flying in confusion: but he himself had been rolled out from his seat near the wheel, prone in the dust upon his mouth: but beside him stood Menelaus son of Atreus, holding a long shadow casting spear. Adrastus then at once catching him by the knees supplicated him: "Take me alive, son of Atreus, and do thou receive a worthy ransom, for many precious possessions are lying in the house of my wealthy father, both brass and gold, and elaborately wrought iron, of which certainly my father would bestow you a boundless compensation, if he should hear that I am alive at the ships of the Achæans." So he spake: and indeed he persuaded the mind in his breast, and he was just on the point of consigning him to his attendant to take him down to the ships of the Achæans: but Agamemnon came running to meet him, and crying out in remonstrance he said these words: "O effeminate! O Menelaus! but why are you so much concerned for these men? Surely the most meritorious things have been done to you by the Trojans at home: not any of whom shall escape gloomy destruction, and our own hands, not even whomsoever a mother carries in her womb being an infant, not even he shall escape: but all to-

gether shall utterly perish out of Ilium, unhonoured with the rites of burial, and covered in oblivion." So saying, the hero persuaded his brother's mind, advising him aright: and he pushed away from himself with his hand the hero Adrastus: and king Agamemnon wounded him in the flank, and he was thrown back: but the son of Atreus, stepping on his breast with his heel, drew out the ashen spear. But Nestor encouraged the Argives, shouting aloud: "O friends, Grecian heroes, servants of Mars, let no one now, through desire of spoils, linger behind, as though he might return to the ships, carrying the most: but let us kill the men, and afterwards you shall also, at your ease, strip these from the dead bodies through the plain." So saying, he incited the ardour and spirit of each one. And then truly the Trojans would have gone up into Ilium, under the Mars-loved Achæans, being overcome through want of energy, had not Helenus, son of Priam, by far the best of soothsayers, standing near, said to both Æneas and Hector: "Æneas and Hector, since upon you most of all the Trojans and Lycians the labour devolves, because you are the most excellent in every point, both in fighting and consulting; stand there, and keep together the forces before the gates, running among them every where, ere they, flying, fall in the arms of their wives, and become a joy to their foes. But whenever you have encouraged all the troops, we indeed will fight with the Danai, remaining here, though very much pressed :- for necessity compels us :but do you, Hector, go to the city, and forthwith say to your mother and mine : and let her, gathering the venerable women into the temple of azure-eyed Minerva in the highest of the city, having opened the doors of the sacred house with a key, place a robe, which appears to her to be the most elegant and largest in the edifice, and by far the most valuable in her own estimation, upon the knees of beautiful-haired Minerva; promise to her that she will sacrifice in the temple twelve heifers, yearlings, that have not felt the goad. if she will pity the city and the wives of the Trojans

and their infant children; if likewise, she will keep off from sacred Ilium the son of Tydeus, that fierce spearsman, and powerful master of routing, whom truly I judge to be the bravest of the Greeks. Nor did we ever thus fear Achilles, prince of men, whom they report to be the son of a goddess: but this man is exceedingly furious, neither is any one able to be a match for him in strength." So he spake: but Hector by no means disobeyed his brother; for immediately he leaped from his chariot with his arms to the ground: and brandishing sharp spears. he went everywhere throughout the army, inciting them to fight, and he stirred up the gloomy conflict. And they were turned round, and stood opposite to the Achæans: but the Greeks retreated and ceased from slaughter: for they thought that some one of the immortals had come down from the starry heaven to assist the Trojans, as they were so turned round. But Hector encouraged the Trojans, shouting aloud: "Magnanimous Trojans, and auxilaries called from afar, be men, my friends, and call to mind impetuous fortitude, whilst I go to Ilium, and say to the senior counsellors, and to our own wives, that they may pray to the gods, and vow hecatombs." Having thus spoken, crest-waving Hector went off at once, and the black skin struck his ankles and neck around, the rim which run in the extremity of his bossy shield.

But Glaucus the son of Hippolochus and the son of Tydeus advanced into the middle of both armies, eager to fight. And when they were now nearly coming upon each other, Diomedes expert in battle first addressed him: "But who art thou, most excellent, of mortal men? for I have never seen your face in the glorious battle before: but now however, hast thou far surpassed all by thy courage, seeing you await my long spear: the children of the hapless indeed, are they who come to oppose my strength. But if thou art any one of the immortals come down from heaven, I indeed would not fight with the celestial gods: for not even did the brave Lycurgus, son of Dryas, live long, who contended with the celestial

gods: who once pursued the nurses of raging Bacchus through sacred Nysseium, and they all at once cast down their ritual implements upon the ground, being lashed with an ox-goad by manslaying Lycurgus: and Bacchus, being put to flight, went under the wave of the sea, and Thetis received him in her bosom, fearing, for vehement trembling had seized him on account of the man's threat. Afterwards indeed, the gods living in tranquillity were angry with him, and the son of Saturn made him blind; nor did he live long afterwards, when he became hateful to all the immortal gods. Nor would I be willing to fight with the blessed gods: but if thou art any of the mortals who eat the fruit of the earth, come nearer, that you may the sooner come to final destruction." But the illustrious son of Hippolochus said to him in turn: "Magnanimous son of Tydeus, why do you inquire after my race? The generation of men is exceeding like that of leaves: some leaves indeed the wind scatters on the ground, whilst the germinating wood produces others. and they grow up in the time of spring. So is the generation of men, one produces, another ceases to do so. But if you wish to learn these things also, in order that you may well know our race,—indeed many men know it :- there is a city Ephyra in a recess of horse-feeding Argos, there Sisyphus used to be, Sisyphus the son of Æolis, who was the most cunning of men: he, forsooth, begat a son, Glaucus: but Glaucus begat the blameless Bellerophon: and the gods afforded to him beauty and likewise amiable fortitude. But Prætus devised evil things for him: who in fact expelled him from the state, since he was far the most powerful of the Argives; for Jupiter had brought them under his sceptre. But the wife of Prœtus, noble Antea, conceived an ardent desire to be mixed with him in clandestine love; but she by no means persuaded the virtuous minded, prudent Beller-She then, having told lies, said unto Prœtus the king: "Resolve to die, O Prætus, or kill Bellerophon, who wished to be mixed with me in love unwillingly." She so spake: but wrath seized the king on account of what he heard. To kill him indeed he declined, for he had a religious dread of this in his mind, but he sent him to Lycia, and he likewise furnished him with characters of fatal tendency, having written many per-nicious things in a complicated tablet, and he ordered him to show it to his own father-in-law, to the end that he might perish. But he went off to Lycia, under the favourable guidance of the gods: and when he had now come to Lycia and the streams of Xanthus, the king of wide Lycia with purpose of mind honoured him. For nine days he entertained him hospitably, and sacrificed nine oxen: but when now the tenth rosy-fingered aurora appeared, even then he questioned him, and asked to see the letter, which, forsooth, he brought to him from his son-in-law Prœtus. But after he received the fatal letter from his son-in-law; in the first place indeed, he ordered him to slay the invincible Chimæra: this indeed was a divine progeny, and not of men, a lion before, but a dragon behind, and a goat in the middle, breathing forth the terrible strength of burning fire. And this indeed he slew, relying upon the signs of the gods. But secondly, he fought with the renowned Solymi: indeed he said that this was the hardest battle of men he had entered. Thirdly again, he slew the Amazons, women endued with masculine courage. Moreover, he weaved another cunning fraud for him returning. Having selected the most distinguished men from spacious Lycia, he placed an ambuscade; but they by no means returned home again, for blameless Bellerophon slew them all. But when now he knew that he was the illustrious offspring of a god, he detained him there, and he, forsooth, gave him his own daughter: he also gave him the half of all his kingly honour, And indeed the Lycians cut out for him an estate surpassing others, beautiful, of plantation and arable ground, in order that he might permanently possess it. And she brought forth three children to prudent Bellerophon, Isandrus, and Hippolochus, and Laodamea. With Laodamea indeed sage Jupiter lay, and she brought forth the warlike Sarpedon

equal to a god. But when now even he became hateful to all the gods, he indeed wandered alone through the Aleian plain, consuming his own soul, shunning the path of men: but Mars, insatiable of war, slew Isandrus his son fighting against the renowned Solymi; and Diana, handling the golden reins, being angry slew her. But Hippolochus begat me, and from him I say that I am sprung: and he sent me to Troy, and gave me very many commands, ever to act most nobly, and to be distinguished above others, and not to disgrace the race of my forefathers, who were by far the bravest both in Ephyra and wide Lycia: from this race and and blood I boast to you to be." He so spake: but Diomedes expert in battle rejoiced: his spear indeed he fixed down upon the many-supporting ground, whilst he addressed the shepherd of the people with pleasing words: "Surely, indeed, you are an old hereditary friend of mine: for noble Eneus formerly entertained in his house the blameless Bellerophon, having kept him twenty days: and they also presented to each other beautiful pledges of hospitality. Eneus indeed, gave a belt shining with purple colour, and Bellerophon a goldon cup with double ears: and I, when coming, left it behind in my mansion. But Tydeus I do not remember, for he left me behind, being yet a little one, when the forces of the Achæans perished at Thebes. Wherefore now I am for you indeed, a friendly host in the middle of Argos, and you in Lycia, whenever I shall come to the state of these. And let us shun striking each other with our spears even in the crowd. For there are indeed, many Trojans and famous auxiliaries for me to kill whomsoever god may offer, and I shall overtake with my feet; and on the other hand there are many Achæans, for you to slay whomsoever you are able: but let us exchange armour with each other, that these also may know, that we boast to be hereditary friends." forsooth, they had so said, leaping down from their horses, they caught the hands of one another, and mutually pledged their faith. Then truly, Jupiter son of Saturn took away the thoughts from Glaucus, who exchanged

armour with Diomedes son of Tydeus, golden for brazen, those worth an hundred oxen for those worth nine oxen.

Now as Hector approached the Scæan gates and the beech tree, the wives and daughters of the Trojans at once ran around him, inquiring about their sons, and brothers, and friends, and husbands: and he then ordered them all in order, to pray to the gods, forasmuch as woes were impending over many of them. But when now he had come to the very beautiful house of Priam, furnished with polished porticos: namely, in it were fifty bed-chambers of polished stone, built close to each other, where the sons of Priam slept along with their legitimate wives. And of his daughters, on the other side opposite within the court-yard, were twelve bed-chambers of polished stone under the same roof, having been built close to each other, where the sons-in-law of Priam slept along with their chaste wives. There his gentle mother came to meet him, on her way to Laodice, the most elegant of her daughters in appearance: and at once she grasped him with her hand, and spoke these words, and said: "Son, why hast thou come, having left the rugged battle? Surely now, the detestable sons of the Achæans, fighting around the city, sorely press you, and your soul has impelled you coming hither, to hold up your hands to Jupiter from the lofty citadel. But remain, until I shall bring thee sweet wine, that you may pour a libation to father Jupiter and the other immortals first, and afterwards be refreshed yourself, if you shall drink—for wine greatly increases strength to a man that is wearied—as you indeed are wearied, fighting in defence of thy friends."

But the great crest-waving Hector then answered her: "Do not bring me pleasant wine, venerable mother, lest you enfeeble me, and I should be unmindful of strength and vigour. But I fear to pour out sparkling wine to Jupiter with unwashen hands: nor is it by any means lawful that one polluted with blood and gore should make vows to the cloud-darkening son of Saturn. But go thou at least to the temple of Minerva presiding over booty, with perfumes, having assembled the venerable matrons:

and the robe which is the most elegant and the largest you have in the mansion, and much the most valuable to thyself, this place upon the knees of beautiful-haired Minerva; and promise to her that you will sacrifice in the temple twelve heifers, yearlings, that have not felt the goad, if she will pity the city, and also the wives and infant children of the Trojans: if likewise, she will keep away from sacred Ilium, the son of Tydeus, that fierce warrior and powerful master of terror. But do you then proceed to the temple of Minerva the plunderer: but I will go after Paris, that I may call him, if he be willing to hear me speaking: O that the earth would open for him there: for the Olympian has nurtured him a great detriment to the Trojans, and to magnanimous Priam and his sons. If I could but see him going down into the house of Hades, methinks my mind would be forgetful of disagreeable sorrow." He so spake: but she proceeding to her mansion, gave orders to her waiting maids; and they assembled the venerable matrons throughout the city. But she herself went down into her incensed marriage chamber, where she had robes figured with every device, the works of Sidonian women, whom godlike Alexander himself brought from Sidon, when he sailed over the wide main, on that journey in which he led away Helen sprung from a noble father. Taking up one of these, Hecuba carried the gift to Minerva, which was the most beautiful in its devices, and the largest: and it shone as a star: but it lay the last of all the others: and she proceeded to go, and many venerable matrons hastened along with her. Now when they had come to the temple of Minerva in the summit of the city, the beautiful-cheeked Theano opened the doors for them, Cisseis, wife of horse-taming Antenor: for the Trojans had appointed her priestess to Minerva. And they, with uplifted voice, all held up their hands to Minerva: and beautiful-cheeked Theano, taking the robe for sooth, placed it upon the knees of beautiful-haired Minerva, and, vowing, prayed to the daughter of great Jupiter: "O venerable Minerva, guardian of the city, of

goddesses divine! break now, the spear of Diomedes, and grant also that he himself fall prone before the Scæan gates, in order that we may, this very instant, sacrifice to thee in the temple, twelve heifers, yearlings, that have not felt the goad, if thou wilt pity the city, and likewise the wives and infant children of the Trojans." She so spake, vowing: but Pallas Minerva rejected her petition. Thus they, indeed, were making vows to the daughter of great Jupiter: but Hector had gone to the beautiful mansion of Alexander, which he himself had built with the assistance of men who then were the best architects in very glebous Troy, who made for him a bed chamber, and a dining-room, and courtyard, near Priam's and Hector's, in the summit of the city. There Hector dear to Jupiter entered, and in his hand he held a spear of eleven cubits, and the brazen point of the spear glittered before him, and a golden ring ran around. And he found him in his bed-chamber attending to his very beautiful arms, handling his shield, and corslet, and curved bows. But Argive Helen was sitting, forsooth, amongst the female domestics, and ordering very remarkable works to her maid servants. But Hector, when he saw him, reproved him with bitter words: "Good sir, you do not indeed, befittingly lay up in thy mind this indignation. The forces are perishing, fighting around the city and lofty wall; and on account of thee both the battle and the war burn around this city: and thou wouldst reprimand even another, if you should see any one anywhere relaxing from the rigid battle: but up! lest, perhaps, the city be consumed with burning fire." But the god-like Alexander addressed him in reply: "Hector, since thou hast reproved me justly, and not beyond my desert; for this reason I will explain to thee: but do thou lend attention and hear me. It is not indeed, so much on account of the anger and indignation of the Trojans, that I sat in my bed-chamber, but I wished to turn myself aside unto sorrow. But now, my wife advising me with soft words has impelled me to the war: and it appears to myself also that it will thus be better: victory indeed changes sides with men. But come now, wait until I put on my martial armour; or go before, and I will follow: and I think that I shall overtake you." So he spake: but crest-waving Hector made him no reply. But Helen addressed him with pleasing words: "Brotherin-law of me the impudent cause of evils, abominable! O that on that day, when first my mother gave me birth, a pernicious storm of wind had gone carrying me away into a mountain, or into the wave of the loud-roaring sea, where the wave had ingulphed me, before these deeds had come to pass. But since the gods have so ordained these evils, would, then, that I had been the wife of a better man, who was sensible of the indignation and the many insults of men. But the mind of this man is neither steady now, nor will it be so hereafter: and for this reason I am of opinion he will reap the fruits of his own folly. But come now, enter in and sit down upon this seat, brother-in-law, since the labour has engrossed the thoughts of thee most especially, on account of me impudent, and on account of the offence of Alexander: on whom Jupiter has imposed an evil lot, that even hereafter we shall become the subjects of song amongst the men of futurity." But the great crest-waving Hector then answered her: "Do not make me sit down, Helen, exceedingly courteous: nor shalt thou persuade me: for already my mind is incited in order that I may succour the Trojans, who have a very longing desire for me absent: but do thou urge on this man, and let him hasten himself also, that he may overtake me being within the city. For I will also go to my house, that I may see the household and my beloved wife and infant son: for I know not whether I shall ever come back to them again, or whether the gods may now subdue me under the hands of the Achæans." Thus forsooth, having spoken, crest-waving Hector went off: and soon afterwards he arrived at his commodiously situated mansion: nor did he find the white-armed Andromache in the house, but she, together with her child and well-robed maid servant, was standing on the

tower, wailing and lamenting. But Hector, as he did not find his blameless wife within, went and stood upon the threshold, and said among the maid servants: "Come, if you can, maid servants, tell me the truth, where has white-armed Andromache gone from the house? Is she gone to the house of any of her brothers-in-law, or well-robed sisters-in-law, or to Minerva's temple, where the other beautiful-haired Trojan matrons sedulously propitiate the dread divinity?" But the sedulous housekeeper in turn replied to him with these words: "Hector, seeing that you charge me strictly to speak the truth, she is gone neither to any of her brothers-in-law, nor well-robed sisters-in-law, nor yet to Minerva's temple, where the other beautiful-haired Trojan matrons sedulously propitiate the dread divinity: but she has gone towards the great tower of Ilium, because she heard that the Trojans were hard pressed, and that the attack of the Achæans was violent. She has just gone away hastening to the wall, like unto one affected with madness, and the nurse is carrying the boy along with her." So said the female housekeeper: and Hector hastened away from the house by the same way back, through the well-constructed streets. When he came to the Scean gates,—passing through the great city— (for by this route he purposed to issue forth to the plain) -then his well-portioned wife came running to meet him, Andromache, daughter of the magnanimous Ection. Ection, who dwelt in Hypoplacian Thebes, under the woody Placus, ruling over the Cilician men, whose daughter, for sooth, was married to brazen-armed Hector: who then met him, and her maidservant accompanied her, having the tender boy in her bosom, an infant quite, Hector's only beloved one, like unto a beautiful star: Hector indeed called him Scamandrius, but the others Astyanax: for Hector alone defended Ilium. indeed he smiled when he looked upon his son in silence: but Andromache stood near to him, shedding tears, and at once clung to him with her hand, and spake these words and said: "Revered husband, thine

own courage will destroy thee, nor dost thou pity both thine infant son and me destitute, who soon shall be thy widow: for the Achæans shall quickly destroy thee. all rushing upon thee together: but it were better for me, being bereft of thee, to enter under the ground: for no more shall I have any other consolation after you shall have met your fate, but sorrows: neither have I a father and venerable mother. For indeed, noble Achilles slew my father and demolished the commodiously situated city of the Cilicians, the lofty-gated Thebes. Nor did he spoil Ection when he slew him; for he had a religious fear of this in his soul, but he burned him down indeed, together with his well-wrought arms, and raised a tomb over him: but the mountain nymphs, daughters of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, planted elms around. Besides, the seven brothers which I had in the house, these indeed, all went into the mansion of Hades in one day: for the swift-footed noble Achilles slew them all, amongst the crooked-footed oxen and white sheep. But my mother, who reigned under woody Placus, after he had brought her hither along with the other possessions, her he sent away again free, having received an infinite ransom: but arrow-rejoicing Diana struck her in my father's habitation. Hector, still thou art to me a father and venerable mother, and brother, thou art also my blooming husband. But come now pity me, and remain here upon the tower, lest you make your son an orphan, and your wife a widow: but station the forces at the fig tree, where the city is most easy to be ascended, and the wall is most easily scaled. For thrice have the bravest come and assaulted it there, around the two Ajaxes and the very renowned Idomeneus, and around the sons of Atreus and the powerful son of Tydeus: whether some one well skilled in prophecy conveyed them the information, or whether even their own mind incited and prompted them." But the great crest-waving Hector in turn said unto her: "Certainly all these things are a concern to me also, woman: but very exceedingly do I fear the Trojans, and the Trojan women robed with a long train, in case that I should, by keeping apart, shun the war, as a coward; neither does my spirit so order me, since I have learned to be always strenuous, and to fight amongst the foremost Trojans, vindicating the great glory of my father, and also of mine own self. For I well know this in my mind, and in my soul, the day shall sometime be, when sacred Ilium shall perish, and Priam and the people of Priam, well skilled in the ashen spear. But not to such a degree is the future woe of the Trojans a subject of anxious thought to me, nor of Hecuba herself, nor of King Priam, nor of brothers, who both many and brave shall fall down in the dust under the men that are our foes, as is that of thee, when some one of the brazen-mailed Achæans shall carry you away crying, having taken away your day of freedom,: and, being in Argos, you shall weave a web for some other, and shall carry the water of the Messeis or Hyperea, much against your will, but hard necessity will lie upon you: and in time to come some one shall say, when he beholds you pouring down a tear, 'this is the wife of Hector, who was the most distinguished in battle of the horse-taming Trojans, when they fought around Ilium.' So shall some one say in time to come: but fresh grief will be yours, for want of such a man to ward off the servile day. But the heaped up earth shall cover me down dead, before that I shall hear in the least, thy cry, and the ravishment of thee." So saying, illustrious Hector extended his arms for his son, but the boy inclined back to the bosom of the well-girded nurse, shouting, being frightened at the aspect of his own dear father, fearing the brass and also the crest thickly set with horse hair, perceiving it nodding fearfully from the summit of the helmet: but his dear father and venerable mother gently laughed. Immediately illustrions Hector took the helmet from his head, and placed it down upon the ground, glittering on all sides: but when he kissed his dear son, and dandled him on his hands, praying to Jupiter and also to the other gods, he said: "O Jupiter, and ye other gods, grant now that this my son also may become very con-

spicuous among the Trojans, even as I am, and thus powerful in strength, and that he may reign over Ilium powerfully: and some one in time to come may say, 'he, truly, is much braver than his father,' when he beholds him returning from war, and he may bear away the bloody spoils, having slain the enemy, and his mother may heartily rejoice." So saying, he placed his son in the hands of his dear wife, and she indeed, received him in her fragrant bosom, smiling with a tear. But her husband, perceiving it, pitied her, and stroked her with his hand, and spoke these words and said: "Kind wife, do not by any means be excessively grieved in soul on account of me, for no one shall despatch me to Hades before my appointed time, and I think there is no man who shall escape his fate, neither the coward, nor yet the brave, after once he shall have been born. But, going to thy house, attend to thine own works, both the web and the distaff, and order the maid-servants to execute their duty: but the war shall be a concern to all the men who have been born in Ilium, and most especially to me." Thus forsooth, having spoken, illustrious Hector took up his hair-crested helmet; but his beloved wife proceeded to her house, turning herself around, pouring down copious tears. And thence she quickly reached the finely situated mansion of man-slaying Hector, and found many maidservants within: and she excited mourning amongst them all. They, indeed, mourned the still living Hector in his own house: for they thought that he would no more come back again from the war, having escaped the strength and hands of the Achæans. Nor did Paris long delay in his lofty dwelling, but he, after he had put on his famous arms inwrought with brass, hastened thence through the city, relying on his nimble feet. And as when some stabled horse, fed on barley at the manger, having broken the chain, runs prancing through the plain, accustomed to be washed in a beautiful flowing river, exulting; and he holds his head aloft, and his mane flutters about his shoulders, whilst he relies on his own comeliness: and his knees carry him nimbly to the haunts and pastures of horses: so Paris son of Priam went down from lofty Pergamus exulting, all shining in armour, as the sun, and his swift feet carried him; but instantly afterwards he reached his noble brother Hector, just as he was about to turn off from the place where he had conversed with his wife. The godlike Alexander first addressed him: "Honoured brother, surely now, I greatly detain you though hastening, tarrying long, neither have I come in good time, as you ordered." But crest-waving Hector said unto him in reply: "Good sir, no man, who should be a fair judge, would disparage your work of battle: for you are strenuous. But you are willingly remiss, and are not inclined to fight: and my heart is grieved in soul, when I hear reproaches respecting thee from the Trojans, who have much labour on account of thee. But let us proceed and we shall settle these things hereafter, if at any time Jupiter should grant, that we, having repelled the well-greaved Achæans from Troy may establish the cup of freedom in our dwellings, in honour of the celestial, sempiternal gods."

## THE ILIAD OF HOMER.

# SEVENTH BOOK.

So saying the illustrious Hector issued forth from the gates, and along with him proceeded his brother Alexander, and indeed both were ardent in spirit to engage in the conflict of battle: and as the deity gives a favourable wind to sailors anxiously desiring it, after they are wearied agitating the sea with well polished oars, and their limbs are enfeebled with labour, so truly did they appear to the Trojans earnestly desiring them. Then they slew, the one indeed, the son of king Areithous, Menesthius dwelling in Arna, whom the club-bearing Areithous begat, and the ox-eyed Phylomedusa bore: but Hector, with a sharp lance struck Eioneus in the neck under the brazen helmit, and relaxed his members. Moreover, Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycian men, struck with a spear, in a hard conflict, Iphinous the son of Dexius in the shoulder, as he was mounting his swift steeds, and he fell from the steeds to the ground and his members were relaxed. But as soon as the azure-eyed goddess Minerva perceived these slaughtering the Argives in the hard conflict, she went down in haste from the summits of Olympus to sacred Ilium: and Apollo, having spied her from Pergamus, hastened to meet her, for he wished the victory to the Trojans. And they met one another at the beech tree. King Apollo, son of Jupiter, first addressed her: "Why hast thou, daughter of great Jupiter, again hastening, come from Olympus, seeing that a great spirit has impelled thee? Is it that you may give the doubtful victory of battle to the Greeks? seeing that you by no means

commisserate the perishing Trojans. But if you would comply with my suggestion, which would be far more advantageous, we would now stop the battle and conflict to day: but afterwards they shall fight, until they find an end of Ilium, since it is so pleasing to the mind of you goddesses, to overthrow this city." But the azureeyed goddess Minerva said to him in reply: "Let it be so, far-darter, for I myself also, with the same intent, have come from Olympus to the Trojans and Achæans: but come, how are you disposed to make the battle of the men to cease?" And king Apollo, son of Jupiter, again replied to her: "Let us excite the bold spirit of horsetaming Hector, if perhaps he will challenge any one of the Greeks to fight singly against him in fierce battle: but the brazen-greaved Acheans, being warmly indignant, would raise up some one to fight in single combat with noble Hector." He so spake: nor did the azure-eyed goddess Minerva disobey. But Helenus, the dear son of Priam, conceived in his mind the counsel of these, which, for sooth, was pleasing to the consulting deities; and going near Hector, he stood, and addressed him with these words: "Hector, son of Priam, equal to Jupiter in counsel, would you comply with my suggestion? for I am your brother. Cause the other Trojans and all the Achæans to sit down: but do you yourself challenge whosoever is the bravest of the Achæans to fight against you in fierce battle. For it is not yet your lot to die and meet your destiny: for so have I heard the voice of the everlasting gods." So he spake: but Hector on the other hand rejoiced greatly when he heard the words, and going into the middle he restrained the troops of the Trojans, grasping the middle of his spear: and they all sat down: and Agamemnon caused the well-greaved Achæans to be seated. likewise Minerva and the silver-bowed Apollo sat down, after the similitude of vultures, upon the lofty beech of Ægis-bearing father Jupiter, being delighted with the men: and the lines of these sat close, bristling with shields and helmets and spears. And as the ripple that is cast upon the deep by Zephyrus just arising, and the sea

grows dark under it, such indeed did the lines both of the Achæans and Trojans sit in the plain: but Hector said between both the parties: "Hear me, Trojans and wellgreaved Achæans, that I may speak what the soul in my breast orders me. The high-throned son of Saturn has not indeed ratified our treaties, but is wisely devising evils for both sides, until either you take well-turreted Troy, or be yourselves vanquished at the sea-passing ships. Now seeing that there are with you the most distinguished men of all the Achæans, let any one of these, whomsoever the spirit prompts to fight with me, now come hither out of all, to be the opponent of noble But I announce it in this manner, and let Jupiter be a further witness to us, if indeed he shall kill me with the long pointed sword, let him, having stripped off the armour, carry it to the hollow ships, but let him send my body home again, in order that the Trojans, and the wives of the Trojans, may make me, when dead, a partaker of fire. But if I shall kill him, and Apollo should grant me the victory, having stripped off the armour, I will carry it to sacred Ilium, and suspend it at the temple of far-darting Apollo: but the dead body I will send back to the well-benched ships, in order that the bushy-headed Achæans may make him partaker of the rites of sepulture, and raise for him a tomb upon the wide Hellespont. And in time to come some one, even of the men of posterity, shall say, when sailing over the purple sea in a many benched ship, 'This indeed is the tomb of a man long since deceased, whom formerly acting a most distinguished part, the illustrious Hector slew.' Thus in time to come shall some one say: but my glory shall never perish." He so spake: but they all at once became mute in silence: they dreaded the shame of declining the challenge, yet feared to accept it. At length Menelaus stood up, and said amongst them with chiding rebuke, and deeply groaned in spirit: "Alas! boasters, Achæan women, no longer Achæan men, surely this will be an exceedingly sad disgrace, if no one of the Greeks shall now go to meet Hector.

But you indeed are all become water and earth, sitting there each of you heartless, inglorious alike. Now I myself will put on arms against him: but the issues of the victory are in the hands of the immortal gods above." Having so said, he put on his beautiful armour. Then indeed, an end of life would have appeared to thee, O Menelaus, by the hands of Hector, seeing he was much braver, had not the kings of the Achæans, rising up in haste, taken hold of thee; and the son of Atreus himself, the far ruling Agamemnon, took him by the right hand, and spoke these words and said: "You are mad, noble born Menelaus, such madness as this ill becomes you: but restrain yourself, grieved though you be, and be not willing, out of mere desire of contention, to fight with a man superior to thee, Hector son of Priam, whom others also awfully fear: and even Achilles, who is by far superior to thee, dreaded to meet this man in the glorious battle. But do thou indeed now sit down, going among the company of your companions, and the Achæans will raise up another combatant for him. However dauntless he may be, and though he be insatiable of toil, methinks, he will fondly bend his knee, in case he should escape from the hot battle and severe conflict."

So saying, the hero prevailed on his brother's thoughts, advising him aright: and he obeyed; forthwith then, his attendants, rejoicing, took the armour from his shoulders. But Nestor stood up among the Argives and said: "O gods, surely great mourning is coming on the Achæan land. Surely the old horseman Peleus would greatly lament, that distinguished counsellor and orator of the Myrmidons, who, once interrogating me, greatly rejoiced in his own house, inquiring after the race and progeny of all the Greeks, if he should now hear of all these trembling through fear of Hector: oft indeed, would he lift up his own hands to the immortals, that the soul from his members might descend into the mansion of Hades. Would to father Jupiter, and Minerva, and Apollo, I were young, as when the assembled Pylians

and spear-practiced Arcadians fought at the swift-flowing Celadon, near the walls of Phea, about the streams of Jardanus. But among the latter Ereuthalion stood up as champion, a man equal to a god, having on his shoulders the armour of King Areithous, the noble Areithous, whom men and beautiful waisted women commonly called the club-bearer, because he fought not with bows and the long spear; but with an iron club he used to break the ranks. Him Lycurgus slew by stratagem, by no means by force indeed, in a narrow way, where his iron club was not sufficient to ward off destruction from him: for Lycurgus by anticipation, first pierced him in the middle with his spear, and he was dashed to the ground upon his back; and he spoiled him when slain of the armour which brazen Mars had given him: and this indeed he himself afterwards wore in the conflict of Mars. But when Lycurgus became old in his habitation, he gave it to Ereuthalion, his dear attendant, to be worn. He, having his armour, challenged all the bravest. But they exceedingly trembled and feared, nor had any one the courage. However, my daring spirit, through its own ardour, impelled me to fight, though I was the youngest of all: and I fought with him, and Minerva gave me the victory. This most tall and powerful man indeed I slew: for vast in bulk he lay stretched out on this side and on that. O that I were now so young, and my strength were unimpaired: in that case crest-waving Hector would quickly have one to meet him in battle. But those of you who are the chiefs of all the Achæans, not even ye are promptly prepared to go to meet Hector." Thus the old man chid them: but they, nine in all, rose up. By far the soonest indeed arose Agamemnon king of men: and after him arose the son of Tydeus, brave Diomedes: and after them the Ajaxes, clothed with vigorous strength: and after them Idomeneus, and Meriones, the companion of Idomeneus, a match for man-slaying Mars: and after them Eurypylus, the renowned son of Evæmon: likewise Thoas, the son of Andræmon, arose, and noble Ulysses. All these,

for sooth, were willing to fight with noble Hector. And again the Gerenian horseman Nestor spake among them: "Determine now entirely by lot, whose lot it shall be: for the same truly shall confer a boon upon the well-greaved Achæans, and he will also benefit his own soul, should he escape from the hot battle, and grievous conflict." so spake: but they marked each one his lot, and cast them into the helmet of Agamemnon son of Atreus. And the forces prayed, and held up their hands to the gods: and in this manner did each one say, looking to the wide heaven: "Father Jupiter, grant that the lot fall on either Ajax, or the son of Tydeus or the king himself of very wealthy Mycene." So they spake: but the Gerenian horseman Nestor shook the lots, and the lot of Ajax leaped out of the helmet, which, for sooth, they themselves wished: but the herald carrying it through the company everywhere, showed it, commencing on the right, to all the chiefs of the Achæans. But they, each of them, disclaimed knowledge of it. But when now he came to him, carrying it through the company everywhere, illustrious Ajax, who, having superscribed it, cast it into the helmet, at once held under his hand, and he standing near put it in: and when he saw the mark of the lot, he knew it, and rejoiced in his soul. It indeed he cast at his own foot on the ground, and said: "O friends, the lot indeed is mine: and I rejoice myself too, in my soul: since I am persuaded that I shall overcome noble Hector: but come, whilst I am putting on warlike-arms, meanwhile do ye pray to king Jupiter son of Saturn, in silence with yourselves, that the Trojans at least may not hear, or even openly, since we are afraid of none at all. For no one however inclined shall overcome me against my will, either by force on his part or inexperience on mine: since I hope that I have been both born and bred in Salamis, not quite so simple." He so spake: but they prayed to King Jupiter son of Saturn. And thus did each one say, looking to the wide heaven: "Father Jupiter, ruling from Ida, most glorious, most mighty, give the victory to Ajax, and that he bear away distinguished glory: but if thou fully lovest Hector too, and art concerned for him, cause equal strength and glory to accompany both." They so spake: but Ajax armed himself with shining brass: and after he had put all his armour around his body, he hastened forward: and as gigantic Mars marches on, who proceeds to war among men whom the son of Saturn has committed to engage with the force of soul-destroying contention, such truly did mighty Ajax move on, the bulwark of the Achæans, smiling with grim countenance: but he went on his feet beneath, taking long steps, brandishing a long shadow-casting spear. And indeed the Argives rejoiced greatly, when they beheld him. But sad trembling entered into the limbs of each of the Trojans, and the spirit palpitated in the breast of Hector himself: but by no means was it yet in his power to retract through fear, nor retire back into the crowd of forces, since he had challenged to the contest. And Ajax came near, carrying a shield like a tower, brazen, covered with seven ox hides, which Tychius, by far the best of hide-cutters, inhabiting a house in Hyla, elaborately wrought for him: who made for him a flexible shield, having seven plies of the hides of well-fed oxen, and he drew over it an eighth one of brass. Bearing this before his breast, Telamonian Ajax stood very near Hector, and in a threatening tone addressed him: "Hector, now certainly you shall manifestly know in single combat, what kind of chiefs are amongst the Greeks, even besides the rank-breaking, lion-spirited Achilles. But he indeed lies at the curved sea-passing ships, cherishing anger against Agamemnon, shepherd of the people. We, however, are such as shall be able to meet thee, and many too: but commence the battle and conflict."

But the great helmit-waving Hector replied to him in turn: "Ajax of noble race, son of Telamon, prince of people, tamper not with me, as with a weak boy or woman, who is unacquainted with warlike accomplishments. But I well understand both fighting and man killing: I am expert in moving my dry shield upon the

right hand, as well as upon the left, which enables me to sustain a combat for a long time without fatigue: and I am skilled in a standing fight to compose my steps to the sounds of fierce Mars: I am practised likewise in the labour of attacking upon swift steeds. However, I do not wish to strike thee, being such, observing thee secretly, but openly, if I can hit thee." He thus said, and brandishing sent forth a long shadow-casting spear, and struck the tremendous sevenfold shield of Ajax, on the outermost one of brass, which was the eighth upon the same. And the hard brass penetrated, cutting its way through six folds, and was fastened in the seventh skin. turn most noble Ajax sent forth a long shadow-casting spear, and struck the accurately-rounded shield of the son of Priam; the impetuous lance penetrated indeed through the shining shield, and was driven through the much wrought corslet, and the point cut its way quite through the coat near his bowels: but he was inclined, and escaped sable fate. They then having drawn out long swords, both engaged hand to hand together, similar to ravenous lions, or boars, whose strength indeed is by no means weak. The son of Priam indeed then struck the middle of his shield with a spear: nor did he rend the brass, but the point was bent back to him. And Ajax making a bound pierced his shield, and the lance went quite through, and repelled him rushing on, and with a slight incision glanced over his neck, and black blood came spouting out. But not even so did the helmetwaving Hector cease from the battle, but retiring back he caught a stone with robust hand, lying on the plain, black, and rough, and great: with it he struck the tremendous sevenfold shield of Ajax upon the middle of the boss, and indeed the brass sounded around. Second in turn, Ajax, lifting up a much greater stone, threw it with a whirling cast, and applied immense force: and he smashed the shield, having struck it with a stone like that of a mill, and he injured his own knees: but the other was extended upon his back, having come into violent contact with his shield: but Apollo quickly

raised him up. And now indeed with swords in hand they would have wounded each other, had not heralds. the messengers of Jupiter and of men, interposed, one belonging to the Trojans, and the other to the brazenmailed Achæans, Talthybius and also Idæus, both of them prudent. And they held their sceptres between both parties: and the herald Idæus, skilled in wise counsels, spake these words: "No longer contend, dear sons, nor fight: for cloud-collecting Jupiter loves you both, and ye both are brave warriors, which indeed we all know too. But the night is now at hand, and it is good to give way to night." But the Telamonian Ajax addressed him in reply: "Idæus, order Hector to speak these things: for he himself challenged all the chiefs to battle. Let him begin, and I will readily accede to whatever he proposes." But the great helmet-waving Hector in turn said unto him: "Ajax, since God has given you magnitude, and strength also, and skill, and thou art by far the bravest of the Achæans with the spear, let us now cease from battle and conflict to-day: hereafter we shall fight until fate decide between us, and give the victory to one or other: but the night is now at hand, and it is good to give way to night: that you also may gladden all the Achæans at the ships, and especially thy friends and companions whom you have: whilst I, throughout the great city of King Priam, will gladden the Trojan men and long-robed Trojan women who are entering the deities temple praying for me. But come, let us both give distinguished presents to each other, in order that any one of the Achæans and Trojans may thus say, 'truly they fought through soul-destroying contention, and again, being reconciled, they parted in friendship." Having so said, he gave him a silvermounted cutlass, offering it together with the scabbard. and a well-cut belt: but Ajax gave a girdle shining with purple colour. They then having separated, the one went to the people of the Acheans, and the other proceeded to the crowd of the Trojans: and they rejoieed as they saw him approaching both living and safe, having escaped the

strength and invincible hands of Ajax: and they brought him to the city, despairing that he was safe. But on the other hand, the well-greaved Acheans brought Ajax to noble Agamemnon, exulting in victory. And when they were now in the tents of the son of Atreus, Agamemnon king of men, on their account, sacrificed a bull, five years old, to the all-powerful son of Saturn. They flaved it and trimmed it around, and made divisions of the whole, and then cut them into small portions very skilfully, and fixed them on spits, and they roasted them quite well, and drew them all off. But when they had ceased from the labour, and had prepared a banquet, they feasted, nor did their soul in anywise lack an adequate feast: but the hero, son of Atreus, far-ruling Agamemnon, honoured Ajax with perpetual pieces of the back. And after they had taken away the desire of eating and drinking, the old man Nestor, whose counsel appeared best even from the first, began first of all to weave counsel among them: who prudently harangued among them and said: "Son of Atreus, and also ye other chiefs of all the Achæans, seeing that many hair-crested Achæans have died, whose black blood keen Mars has now diffused about the beautiful-flowing Scamander: it is therefore your duty to cause a cessation of the battle by the early dawn, and we ourselves, being assembled, shall carry hither in carriages the dead bodies, with oxen and mules: and burn them down before the ships at a little distance from them, that each individual may carry home bones to his children, whenever we return to our native land: and let us, going forth, rear about the pile one common mound on the outside of the plain, and build near it quickly a lofty rampart, a defence both of the ships and of ourselves: and in it let us make a firmly compacted gate, in order that there may be a way for the chariots to pass through it: and let us sink near it a deep trench on the outside, which, enclosing them around, may protect both the horses and men, lest at any time the battle of the proud Trojans may press sorely." He so said, and all the kings at once assented. An assembly of the Trojans likewise was held in the highest

of the city of Ilium, panic-struck, turbulent, near to Priam's doors: and prudent Antenor began to harangue amongst them: "Hear me, Trojans, Dardans, and Auxiliaries, that I may speak the sentiments which the soul in my breast advises me. Come then, let us give up the Argive Helen, and the effects along with her, to the sons of Atreus to take away, for now we prosecute the war, having violated the plighted treaties: therefore I have no hope that anything better will be effected by us, unless we shall act thus." He, indeed, so saying, sat down: but noble Alexander, husband of the beautiful-haired Helen, stood up among them: who in reply addressed him with winged words: "Antenor, you make this harangue by no means pleasing to me. You know also how to suggest a better advice than this. But if you propose this really, and in earnest, then assuredly have the gods themselves destroyed your understanding. But I will speak my sentiments among the horse-taming Trojans: and I entirely refuse: I will not indeed give up the woman: but as to the effects, as much as I brought to our house from Argos, I am willing to restore them all, and to add even others of my own." Even so saying, he sat down: and the Dardan Priam, a counsellor equal to a god, stood up among them, who prudently harangued among them and said: "Hear me, Trojans and Dardans. and Auxiliaries, in order that I may speak the sentiments of my breast. Now take supper throughout the city, as heretofore, and be mindful of the guard, and watch each of you, and in the morning let Ideus go to the hollow ships to tell to the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, the sentiment of Alexander, on account of whom the contention has arisen, and also to add this prudent suggestion, whether they would be willing to cause a cessation of the loud-sounding battle, until we shall burn the dead bodies: afterwards we shall fight again, until fate decide between us, and give the victory to one or other." He so spake: and they heard him very attentively, and obeyed. Then they took supper through the city in companies: and in the morning Idaus proceeded

to the hollow ships. And he found the Greeks, servants of Mars, in an assembly at the stern of Agamemnon's ship. But the shrill herald, standing in the midst of them, sent forth his voice: "Ye sons of Atreus, and also ve other chiefs of all the Achæans, both Priam and the other illustrious Trojans ordered me to speak—if it be pleasing and agreeable to you,—the sentiments of Alexander on whose account the contention has arisen. The effects indeed, as many as Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy (O that he had sooner perished,) he is willing to give up all, and to add others of his own besides: but he says that he will not restore the young spouse of glorious Menelaus, though the Trojans indeed advise him. Moreover, they also ordered me to mention this suggestion, whether ye would be willing to cause a cessation of the loud-sounding battle, until we shall have burnt the dead: afterwards we shall fight again, until fate decide between us, and give the victory to one or other." He so spake: but they all became mute in silence: and at last the brave Diomedes spoke among them: "Let not any one now receive either the effects of Alexander, or even Helen herself; for even a fool may perceive, that now final destruction impends over the Trojans." So he spake, and all the sons of the Achæans at once shouted in acclaim, having admired the speech of the horse-taming Diomedes. And then, forsooth, king Agamemnon addressed Idæus: "Idæus, you yourself just now hear the sentiments of the Achæans, how they answer you, and it is thus pleasing to me likewise. But with respect to the dead, I grudge them not the rites of sepulture: for in the case of the defunct, there exists no parsimony, after they are dead, to prevent the speedy discharge of the last grateful offices. But let Jupiter, the loud-sounding husband of Juno, be witness of the treaty." So saying, he held up his sceptre to all the gods. But Idæus went back again to sacred Ilium: and the Trojans and Dardans were sitting in an assembly, all gathered together, waiting the time when Idæus should return: but he soon arrived and announced the message, standing in the midst; and they

prepared themselves very quickly for the double office, some to carry the dead bodies, and others to go after wood. The Argives likewise on the other hand hastened from the well-benched ships, some to carry the dead, and others to go after wood. The sun, ascending the heaven from the gently-flowing, deep-running ocean, had then recently flung his radiance over the land, when they met each other. Then it was difficult to distinguish each man among the dead: but washing off the bloody gore with water, shedding warm tears, they lifted them upon wains. Nor did the great Priam suffer them to weep: but they in silence placed the dead bodies in a heap upon the funeral pile, sorrowing in heart. And when they had burned them with fire, they returned to sacred Ilium. And so likewise on the other hand did the wellgreaved Achæans heap together the dead bodies upon the pile, sorrowing in heart: and having burnt them with fire, they returned to the hollow ships. But when it was not yet morning, and it was yet twilight, then a select company of the Achæans around the pile arose, and proceeding forth, they made around it one common mound on the outside of the plain, and built a wall near it, and a lofty rampart, as a defence both of the ships and of themselves. And they made in the same a well compacted gate, in order that there might be a way for the chariots to pass through it; moreover they sunk near it a deep trench, wide and great, and fixed down stakes in it: so indeed the hair-crested Acheans laboured. But the gods, sitting beside the thunder-hurling Jove, beheld with astonishment the great work of the brazen-mailed Achæans, and earth-shaking Neptune began to speak among them: "Father Jupiter! is there any one of the mortals over the boundless earth, who will intimate any more his intention. and design to the immortals? Seest thou not, how the haircrested Achæans have again built a wall before the ships, and have drawn a trench around it, neither have they given renowned hecatombs to the gods! The glory of it shall be indeed, as far as the morning light is diffused: but they shall forget that which I and Phœbus Apollo. have built around the city for the hero Laomedon, with hard labour." But cloud-collecting Jupiter, being greatly troubled, said unto him: "Alas! O widely-prevailing shaker of the earth, what is this you have said? Some other of the gods, might entertain this fearful apprehension, who is much weaker than you, both in hands and strength: but thy glory shall certainly be as far as the morning light is diffused. Go then, whenever the hair-crested Achæans shall return with their ships to their dear native country, having overthrown the wall, cast it all down into the sea, and cover again the great shore with sand, that even so the great wall of the Achæans

may be entirely effaced."

Thus they conversed such things with one another: but the sun set, and the work of the Achæans was finished. And they slaughtered oxen throughout the tents, and took supper. And many ships were present from Lemnus, carrying wine, which Euneus, the son of Jason, had despatched, whom Hypsipyle brought forth by Jason shepherd of the people. And separately for the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, the son of Jason gave a thousand measures of sweet wine to be carried away. Then, for sooth, the hair-crested Achæans purchased wine, some indeed with brass, and some with shining iron, and some with skins, and some with very oxen, some too with slaves: and they prepared a delicious feast. Then indeed the hair-crested Achæans feasted the whole night: the Trojans and auxiliaries did likewise throughout the city. And all the night did Jupiter, sage in counsel, portend evils to them, thundering fearfully: and pale fear seized them. And they poured wine from the cups upon the ground: nor did any one dare to drink before he had poured out a libation to the omnipotent son of Saturn. At length they retired to rest, and enjoyed the gift of sleep.

## THE ILIAD OF HOMER.

## EIGHTH BOOK.

THE saffron-mantled morn was spread indeed over all the land, and thunder-delighting Jupiter held an assembly of the gods in the highest summit of the many-peaked Olympus: and he himself harangued amongst them, whilst all the gods gave diligent attention: "Hear me, all ye gods, and likewise all ye goddesses, that I may speak the sentiments which the soul in my breast orders me. Neither, then, let any female divinity, nor any male, attempt to rescind this my word; but all of you at once assent, in order that as soon as possible I may bring these things to a conclusion. But whomsoever I shall perceive going apart from the gods, desiring to assist either the Trojans or the Greeks, he shall come wounded to Olympus without any decorum: or seizing, I will fling him into obscure Tartarus, very far where there is a most profound gulph under the earth, and where are iron gates and a brazen pavement, so far beneath Hades as heaven is from the earth: he shall know then, how much I am the most powerful of all the gods. But if—come, make a trial, ye gods, that ye may all know: having suspended a golden chain from heaven, hang from it all ye gods, and all ye goddesses, yet you would not be able to draw down from heaven to earth Jupiter the counsellor supreme, not even though you should toil with very much labour. But when at length I also should be disposed in mind to draw you up, I could draw you up with the earth itself, and the sea itself, and then bind the chain around the top of Olympus, whilst these would all be suspended aloft: so far am I above the gods and

likewise above men." So he spake: but they all became mute in silence, admiring the speech, for he harangued very menacingly. But at length the azure-eyed goddess Minerva spoke among them: "O our father, son of Saturn, supreme of kings, we, too, well know that thy strength is invincible: but we entirely pity the Grecian spearsmen who are now perishing, having filled up the measure of an adverse destiny: but yet we shall abstain from the war, as you order, and shall only suggest to the Argives such counsel as may serve them, that they may not all perish by reason of thine anger." But cloud-collecting Jupiter, smiling, said unto her: "Be of good cheer, Tritonia, dear daughter, I speak not now in absolute earnest, but I wish to be meek towards thee." saying, he joined under his chariot his brazen-footed, swift-flying steeds, having flowing golden manes. And he himself put on gold around his body, and took a golden, well made whip, and mounted his own seat, and lashed them to go on: and they, not unwillingly, flew mid-way between the earth and starry heaven. And he came to Ida having many fountains, the mother of sheep, to Gargarus where he had consecrated ground and an incensed altar. There the father both of men and gods stopped his horses, loosing them from the vehicle, and spread a dense mist around them. But he himself sat down on the summits, exulting in glory, inspecting both the city of the Trojans and the ships of the Achæans.

Meanwhile the bushy-headed Achæans took supper speedily through the tents, and that finished, they armed themselves. But the Trojans, on the other hand, were armed through the city, fewer in number; yet even so, they were eager to engage in conflict, through pressing necessity, in behalf of their children and wives. And the gates were opened wide, and the forces rushed out, both infantry and cavalry, and a great tumult arose. But they, when now they had come meeting in one place, dashed their shields together, and their spears, and the strength of brazen-mailed men: and whilst the bossy bucklers approached one another a great din was excited: and

then at the same time happened both the groaning and boasting of men, slaying and being slain: and the earth flowed with blood. As long as the forenoon lasted, and the sacred day was in progress, so long did the weapons touch both sides effectively, and the forces fell: but when the sun had compassed the mid circuit of heaven, even then at length the father stretched his golden scales, and placed in them the two destinies of long slumber-causing death, both of the horse-taming Trojans, and the brazenmailed Greeks: and holding them by the middle he drew them up, and the fatal day of the Achæans inclined: indeed the fates of the Achæans settled down upon the many-nourishing earth, whilst those of the Trojans were raised aloft to the spacious heaven. And he himself thundered aloud from Ida, and sent burning lightning amongst the forces of the Achæans: but they, seeing it, were amazed, and pale fear seized them all. Then neither Idomeneus ventured to remain, nor Agamemnon, neither did the two Ajaxes, attendants of Mars, remain. the Gerenian Nestor, guardian of the Achæans, alone remained, not of his own accord, but his horse had been wounded, which noble Alexander, the husband of beautifulhaired Helen, struck with an arrow on the highest top where the first hairs grow over the horses skull, and it is a most fatal spot. And smarting with pain he reared up, and the dart entered the brain, and he threw the other horses into confusion, rolling himself about the steel. Whilst the old man was cutting away the horse's side rein in haste with a knife, in the meantime the swift-steeds of Hector came through the flying pursuit, carrying their bold charioteer Hector: and then indeed the old man would have lost his life, had not the brave Diomedes quickly perceived it: and he shouted tremendously, inciting Ulysses: "O noble-born son of Laertes, very wily Ulysses, whither dost thou fly, turning your back like a coward in the throng? Beware, lest some one may fasten a spear in your back as you are flying. But remain, in order that we may drive away this fierce man from the old man." He so spake: but the patient noble Ulysses

did not hear him, but rushed by towards the hollow ships of the Greeks. And the son of Tydeus, although he was by himself, was mixed with the foremost fighters, and stood before the horses of the old son of Neleus, and addressing him, spake winged words: "O old man, surely now the young warriors sorely press thee, but thy strength is enfeebled, and bitter old age accompanies thee: moreover, thy attendant is exhausted, and thy horses slow. But come, ascend my chariot that you may see what kind are the horses of Tros, skilled in very rapidly pursuing and retreating hither and thither through the plain, which lately I took from Æneas, masters of flight. Let our attendants then take charge of those, but let us direct these against the horse-taming Trojans, that Hector too may know whether my spear also rages in my hands." He so spake: nor did the Gerenian horseman Nestor disobey. Forthwith indeed the brave attendants, Sthenelus and generous Eurymedon took charge of Nestor's horses, whilst these both mounted the chariot of Diomedes: and Nestor took the purple reins in his hands, and whipped the horses, and soon they became near to Hector. And the son of Tydeus hurled at him rushing straight forward: and him indeed he missed, but his attendant charioteer Eniopeus, son of magnanimous Thebæus, he struck in the breast at the pap, as he held the reins of the horses: and he fell down from the chariot, and his swift-footed steeds recoiled in fright: and his soul and strength were dissolved there. sad grief overshadowed the mind of Hector on account of his charioteer; yet he then suffered him to lie there, although grieving for his companion, and he went in search of a brave charioteer: nor were his horses any longer in want of a ruler: for he instantly found the valiant Archeptolemus, son of Iphitis, whom then he caused to mount the swift-footed horses, and he gave the reins into his hands. Then would there have been destruction and terrible deeds would have been done: and they would have been pent up in Ilium, as lambs, had not the father of men and gods quickly perceived it:

and thundering dreadfully, he sent forth a white-flashing thunderbolt, and cast it down on the ground before the horses of Diomedes, and there rose up a dreadful flame of the burning sulphur: and the horses being affrighted, reared up under the chariot, and the admirable reins escaped from the hands of Nestor: and he feared in soul, and addressed Diomedes: Son of Tydeus, come now, direct your whole-hoofed steeds to flight: knowest thou not that aid from Jupiter does not follow thee? For now indeed Saturnian Jupiter vouchsafes the glory to this man to-day, but hereafter he will give it to us also, should he be so pleased, since no man, not even the mightiest, can in any wise impede the purpose of Jupiter, seeing that he is by far the most powerful." But the brave Diomedes then answered him: "Yea, indeed, old man, you have said all these things correctly: but such sad grief comes over my heart and soul: for Hector will in future say, haranguing among the Trojans, 'The son of Tydeus, being put to flight by me, went off to the ships.' Thus will he at some time boast: then may the broad earth open for me." But the Gerenian horseman Nestor then answered him: "Alas! son of warlike Tydeus, what have you said! For although Hector should call you a coward and a good-for-nothing, yet the Trojans and Dardanians will not believe it, and the wives of the magnanimous shielded Trojans, whose blooming husbands you have tumbled in the dust." Having so said, he turned the whole-hoofed horses into flight, back among the crowd of those flying, whilst the Trojans and Hector, with immense clamour, poured after them their destructive darts. And the great helmet-waving Hector shouted after him aloud: "Son of Tydeus, the swifthorsed Danai indeed honoured you above others both with a seat, and with flesh, and also with full cups; but now they will despise you, so like a woman hast thou become. Go to destruction, dastardly girl, since you shall not, whilst I yield to you, ascend our towers, nor carry away our women in ships: sooner shall I give you an evil destiny." So he spake: but the son of Tydeus

anxiously deliberated two ways, both to turn round his horses, and to fight against him. Thrice indeed he deliberated in his mind and soul: thrice too the sage Jupiter thundered from the Idean mountains, giving a sign to the Trojans, that the victory of the battle was changed: aud Hector encouraged the Trojans, shouting aloud: "Trojans, and Lycians, and close fighting Dardans! be men my friends, and be mindful of vigorous strength. I know for certain that the son of Saturn has with purpose of mind assented to me the victory and great glory, but destruction to the Greeks. Foolish men! who just now have constructed these walls, weak, of no account, which shall not obstruct my strength, seeing that my horses will easily leap over the sunk trench. But when presently I shall have come to the hollow ships, then let there be some remembrance of consuming fire, that I may burn the ships with fire, and kill the Greeks themselves also among the ships, confounded in the smoke:" So saying, he encouraged his horses, and said: "Xanthus, and likewise thou Podargus, and Æthon, and noble Lampus, now repay me for the very attentive care which Andromache, daughter of magnanimous Ection, bestowed on you, the sweet wheat she placed before you, having also mixed wine to drink when desire prompted, sooner than she did to me who boast to be her blooming husband. But pursue and hasten, that we may seize the shield of Nestor, the fame of which now reaches the sky, that it is all golden, both the handles and itself: likewise from off the shoulders of horse-taming Diomedes the well-wrought corslet which Vulcan elaborately made. If we could take possession of these, we might hope indeed that the Achæans this very night would embark in their swift ships." He so spake, boasting: but venerable Juno was indignant; and she shook herself on the throne, and made lofty Olympus to tremble: and thus addressed the great deity Neptune in his presence: "Alas! wide-prevailing shaker of the earth, does not the soul in the breast of thee at least commiserate the perishing Greeks? who yet carry up for

thee both to Helice and to Ægæ many and graceful gifts: do thou, then, will to them the victory. For if we should be inclined, as many of us as are in aid of the Greeks, to repel the Trojans and restrain the far-seeing Jupiter, he might then indulge his moody passion, sitting there alone in Ida." But King Neptune, being highly indignant, said unto her: "O rash-speaking Juno, what sort of language is this you have uttered? I, at least, would not be inclined that we the others should fight with Saturnian Jupiter, seeing that he is by far the more powerful." Thus they, indeed, were talking such things as these to one another. But with these, the whole space which the trench included from the ships away from the rampart was filled alike both with horses and shielded men, rolled together: for Hector son of Priam, a match for swift Mars, had forced them together when Jupiter gave him the glory: and now would he have burnt the well-proportioned ships with consuming fire, had not the venerable Juno put it into the thoughts of Agamemnon, acting busily himself, to arouse the Achæans speedily. And he proceeded to go along the tents and ships of the Achæans, holding a large purple robe in his thick hand: and he stood at the very large black ship of Ulysses which was in the middle, so that his voice might be heard on either side, both at the tents of Telamonian Ajax, and at those of Achilles, who had drawn up their well-proportioned ships in the extreme parts, relying on their valour and the strength of their hands: and he shouted piercingly, calling to the Danai: "Shame, O Argives, dastardly cowards, admirable in appearance only, what hath become of the vaunting boasts, when now we professed to be the bravest, which, when in Lemnos, ye vaingloriously uttered, eating much flesh of straight-horned oxen and drinking goblets crowned with wine, each one of you, that he would stand in battle against one hundred and two hundred of the Trojans? But now we are not even a match for one, Hector, who will speedily burn the ships with consuming fire. O father Jupiter, hast thou ever afflicted any sovereign prince with such a calamity as this, and so

despoiled him of his high renown? nor yet do I think that ever I passed by any very beautiful altar of thine, with my many-benched ship, when I was unfortunately coming hither: but upon them all have I burned the fat and thighs of oxen, earnestly desiring to demolish the well-walled Ilium: but, O Jupiter, accomplish for me this desire at least, permit ourselves now to flee away and escape, and suffer not the Achæans to be slain in this manner by the Trojans." So he spake, but the father pitied him shedding tears, and assented that the forces should be safe and not perish. And forthwith he sent an eagle the most perfect of birds, holding in its talons a fawn the offspring of a fleet doe: and it cast down the fawn near the very beautiful altar of Jupiter, where the

Achæans offered it up to Panomphæan Jove.

But they, when they saw that the bird had come from Jupiter, more keenly assailed the Trojans, and were mindful of battle. Then no one of the Danai, though they were many, boasted sooner than the son of Tydeus to have directed his swift steeds, and driven out of the trench, and to have opposed them in battle: but far soonest he slew an armed man of the Trojans, Agelaus son of Phradmon. He, indeed, was turning his horses to flight, and whilst he was wheeling about, he fixed a spear in his back between the shoulders, and forced it through his breast; and he fell down from the chariot, and his arms rung over him. But after him the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus; and after them the Ajaxes, clothed with impetuous strength: and after them Idomeneus, and the companion of Idomeneus, Meriones equivalent to man-slaying Mars: and after them Eurypylus, the renowned son of Euemon: and Teucer came the ninth, stretching bent bows; and he stood under the shield of Telamonian Ajax. Then Ajax moved his shield aside, while the hero himself, having cast a glance around, when he had struck any one in the crowd with an arrow, the one indeed falling there lost his life, while the other retreating, sheltered himself beneath Ajax, as a child beneath its mother, and he covered him with his shining shield. Then whom first of the Trojans did the blameless Teucer slay? Orsilochus indeed in the first place, and Ormenus, and Ophelestes, and Dætor, and Chromius, and Lycophontes a match for a god, and Amopaon son of Polyæmon, and Melanippus; all, one after another, he brought down to the many supporting ground. But Agamemnon king of men rejoiced when he saw him destroying the lines of the Trojans from his strong bow: and going he stood beside him, and accosted him with these words: "Teucer, dear head, son of Telamon, prince of people, hurl on in this manner, if by any means you can become a light to the Greeks, and to thine own father Telamon, who nourished you when a little one; and on thee, although being spurious, he bestowed attentive care in his own house: cause him, though distant, to ascend the pinnacle of glory: and I declare to thee, as it shall also be accomplished; in case that both Ægis-bearing Jupiter and Minerva grant me to overthrow the well-situated town of Ilium, I will place an honorary reward in your hands first after myself, either a tripod, or two horses with the chariot itself, or a woman, who may ascend the same bed with thee." But the blameless Teucer replying said unto him: "Most glorious son of Atreus, why dost thou incite me hastening myself also? By no means do I relax, as far at least as my ability reaches: but from the time that we have repelled them towards Ilium, since that to the present time I slay men, intercepting them with my arrows. I have already sent forth eight long-barbed arrows, and all were fixed in the body of warlike youths: but I am not able to strike this rabid dog." He said so, and despatched another arrow from the string against Hector; for his soul was eager to hit him: and him indeed he missed; but he struck with the arrow in the breast the blameless Gorgythion the brave son of Priam, whom his mother, the beautiful Castianira, like to the goddesses in personal appearance, being taken in marriage from Æsyma, brought forth. And as a poppy, which in a garden is weighed down with fruit and the vernal

showers, hath hung its head to one side, so his head inclined to one side, depressed by the helmet. And Teucer despatched another arrow from the string against Hector, for his soul was eager to hit him: but he missed him then too: for Apollo turned it aside: but he struck on the breast near the pap Archeptolemus, the bold charioteer of Hector rushing on to battle: and he fell down from the chariot, and the swift-footed horses recoiled, whilst his soul and strength were there dissolved. Now sad grief overshadowed the mind of Hector on account of his charioteer, yet he then left him, though grieved for his companion, and ordered his brother Cebriones, being at hand, to catch the reins of the horses: and he, when he heard him at once obeyed. But he himself bounded from his allshining chariot to the ground, vociferating terribly: he then caught a hand-stone in his hand, and went directly against Teucer; for his soul prompted him to strike him. He indeed, had just taken a bitter arrow from the quiver, and applied it to the string: but the helmet-waving Hector struck him drawing it back, upon the shoulder where the collar-bone separates the neck and breast, and it is especially a fatal place: there he struck him with the rough stone as he was rushing against him, and broke his string, and his hand became numb at the wrist. he stood, falling to his knees, and the bow fell from his But Ajax did not neglect his brother having fallen, but running he protected, and covered him with his shield. Then two beloved companions, Mecisteus son of Echius, and noble Alastor, going under him, carried him to the hollow ships deeply groaning. Now the Olympian again excited the courage of the Trojans: and they repulsed the Achæans straight towards the deep trench, and Hector went amongst the foremost, grim-visaged through fierceness. And as when any dog, relying upon his swift-feet, catches from behind, a wild boar or lion in the hips and haunches, and watches it turning round: so Hector hung on the rear of the hair-crested Achæans, always killing the hindmost man, whilst they were flying. But after they had passed through the stakes and the trench, flying,

and many had been laid low under the hands of the Trojans, they at length were restrained, remaining at the ships; and encouraging one another, and holding up their hands to all the gods, they prayed each one aloud. And Hector wheeled round on every side his beautiful-haired horses, having the eyes of a gorgon and of mortal-

destroying Mars.

But the white-armed goddess Juno beheld them with pity, and instantly addressed Minerva with winged words: "Alas! O daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, shall we now no more care for the perishing Greeks, even in their last extremity? who having now filled up the measure of an evil destiny, are perishing by the stroke of one man: for Hector son of Priam rages in a manner no longer to be borne, and has already done many evils." But the azure-eyed Minerva addressed her in turn: "And assuredly this man would have lost his vigour and his life, being destroyed by the hands of the Argives in his native land, were it not that my father labours under a luckless infatuation, hard hearted, always inexorable the obstructor of my ardent desires. Neither is he anywise mindful of these things, that very frequently I saved for him his son, worn under the labours of Eurystheus. Yea, indeed he wept to heaven: but Jupiter sent me forth from heaven to render him aid: for if I had known these things with a prudent mind, when he sent him on to Hades having well-fitted gates, to bring from Erebus the dog of hateful Pluto, he would not have escaped from the profound streams of the water of Styx. And now he hates me indeed, and has accomplished the counsels of Thetis, who kissed his knees, and caught his chin with her hand, supplicating him to honour the city-sacking Achilles. Yet the time will come when he shall again call me his own dear azure-eyed girl. However, do you now get ready for us the whole hoofed steeds, till I, entering the house of Ægis-bearing Jove, shall arm myself with arms for war, in order that I may see whether the son of Priam, helmet-waving Hector, will rejoice, when we appear through the intervals of the battle. Surely some one of the Trojans too shall satiate

the dogs and birds of prey with his fat and flesh, having fallen at the ships of the Acheans." She so spake: nor did the white-armed goddess Juno disobey. Juno indeed. the venerable goddess, daughter of the great Saturn, running in haste, prepared the golden harnessed horses: whilst Minerva, the daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, let flow down upon her father's pavement her delicate robe, figured, which, forsooth, she herself had made and wrought with her hands. And having put on the coat of mail of cloud-collecting Jupiter, she equipped herself with arms for the lamentable war. And with her feet she mounted the shining chariot, and took a spear, heavy, great, strong, whereby she subdues the ranks of brave men, with whomsoever the daughter of a mighty father is enraged. But Juno with the lash urged on the horses swiftly: and the gates of heaven spontaneously grated, which the seasons kept, to which have been committed the great heaven and Olympus, both to open and shut the thick cloud. By this way for sooth, through these they directed the spur-obeying steeds. But father Jupiter, when he saw them from Ida, was sorely enraged: and he excited the golden-winged Iris to carry a message: "Go in haste, swift Iris, and turn them back, and suffer them not to come against me: for it will be neither for our honour nor profit that we should engage in the contest. For I thus declare, and it shall also be accomplished, I will enfeeble the limbs of the swift steeds under their chariot, and cast themselves from the seat, and break down the chariot: neither shall they be able to heal the wounds which my thunderbolt will inflict, for ten revolving years: that the azure-eyed girl may know when she contends with her own father. But with Juno I am by no means so much indignant, nor angry for she has been always accustomed to put a check to whatever sentiments I may have entertained in mind." So he spake: but the storm-footed Iris rushed away with the message, and went from the Idean mountains to the lofty Olympus, and meeting, she detained them at the first gates of manyfold Olympus, and announced to them the speech of

Jupiter: "Whither are ye hastening? why is the heart in your breast infatuated? The son of Saturn does not suffer you to bring aid to the Argives. For the son of Saturn has thus threatened, if indeed he will accomplish it, that he will enfeeble the limbs of the swift steeds under your chariot, and cast yourselves from the seat, and break down the chariot: neither shall ye be able to heal the wounds which his thunder will inflict, for ten revolving years; that you may know, O azure-eyed girl, whenever you contend with your own father. But with Juno he is by no means so much indignant, nor angry, for she has ever been accustomed to check the purposes of his mind. But thou, most naughty, of fearless impudence, if really thou shalt dare to lift a mighty spear against Jupiter." Swift-footed Iris, having thus spoken, went off: then Juno addressed Minerva in these words: "Alas! daughter of Ægis-bearing Jupiter, I no longer permit, that we should contend against Jupiter on account of mortals, of whom let one perish and another live, according as his lot may be: but let him, as it is equitable, decide for the Trojans and Greeks according to the judgment of his own mind." Having so said, she turned back the solid-hoofed steeds. And the seasons loosed for them the beautiful-haired horses, and bound them to the ambrosial stalls, and inclined the chariot against the all-shining walls, whilst they themselves sat down upon golden couches, promiscuously among the other gods, being vexed to the very heart. But father Jupiter drove his easy-running chariot from Ida to Olympus, and arrived at the seats of the gods. And the illustrious shaker of the earth loosed the horses for him also, and placed the chariot on the bases, spreading over it a linen coverlet. But the far-seeing Jupiter himself sat down upon a golden throne, and the great Olympus was shaken under his feet. Now Minerva and Juno were sitting solitary, apart from Jupiter, neither did they at all address him, nor ask any question: but he knew in his own mind, and said: "Why, then, are ye so sad, O Minerva and Juno? ye did not, indeed, toil long in the glorious fight, destroying

the Trojans, against whom ye have conceived such implacable resentment. Assuredly, such is my might and invincible hands, that not all the gods, as many as are in Olympus, could have turned me away. But sooner indeed had tremor seized the fair limbs of you both, ere ve had seen the war, and the curious deeds of war. For I thus declare, and it would have been accomplished. being struck with my thunder, ye would not have come back upon your own chariot to Olympus, where is the seat of the gods." He so spake: but Minerva and Juno muttered: they indeed were sitting near to each other, and were planning evils for the Trojans. Indeed Minerva was silent, neither did she say anything, being offended with Jupiter her father, and bitter wrath took possession of her: but Juno did not contain the anger in her breast, but she addressed him: "Most gloomy son of Saturn, what sort of speech is this you have uttered? We, too, well know that thy strength is invincible, but we altogether commiserate the Grecian warriors, who are now perishing, having filled up the measure of their adverse destiny. But yet we shall abstain from the war, as you order, and shall only suggest to the Argives such counsel as may serve them, that they may not all perish by reason of thine anger." Rut cloud-collecting Jupiter, replying, said unto her: "To morrow morning thou shalt see, if you wish, O large-eyed venerable Juno, the all powerful son of Saturn dealing a still more grievous slaughter amidst the great army of the shielded Argives. For the impetuous Hector will not cease from the battle before that the swift-footed son of Peleus is raised up at the ships, on that day when they are about to fight at the sterns of the vessels, in a most gloomy strait, concerning the slain Patroclus; for so it is decreed by fate. But I disregard thee being angry, not even if you should go to the utmost bounds of the earth and sea, where Japetus and Cronus, sitting, are neither cheered by the brightness of the ascending sun, nor by the winds, but profound Tartarus is all around: not even though you should go away wandering there, (I say,) do I care for thee being

offended, since none else is more impudent than thee." He so spake: but the white-armed Juno made him no rejoinder. Now the bright light of the sun sunk down in the ocean, drawing sable night over the bounteous land. To the Trojans indeed the light went down against their wishes, whilst to the Achæans the obscure night came on fondly desired, thrice-wished for. But illustrious Hector held an assembly of the Trojans, leading them apart from the ships, towards the eddy river, in a clear place, where the space appeared free from the dead bodies. And dismounting from their horses upon the ground, they listened to the speech which Hector, dear to Jupiter, delivered. In his hand he held a spear eleven cubits long, and the brazen point of the spear shone before him, and a golden ring ran round it: he, leaning upon this, spoke these words among the Trojans: "Hear me, ye Trojans, and Dardans, and auxiliaries; I have just thought, that having destroyed both the ships and all the Acheans, I would return back to windy Ilium, but sooner has the darkness come on, which has now been the chief mean of saving the Argives, and the ships upon the sea shore. But, however let us now be compliant with black night, and let us prepare supper: meanwhile loose the beautiful-haired horses from under the chariots, and cast food before them; and bring from the city oxen and fat sheep, speedily; and bring sweet wine and bread from the houses; and besides, gather much wood, that through the whole night, even till the dawn of morning, we may kindle many fires, and the brightness may reach to heaven: lest perchance the hair-crested Acheans, even through the night, might attempt to flee over the broad ridges of the sea. That they may not, unmolested at least, quietly embark in their ships; but that each one of them may digest a weapon even at home, being struck either with an arrow or sharp spear, as he springs upon his ship: that even any other may shudder to bring a lamentable war upon the horse-taming Trojans. And let heralds dear to Jupiter announce through the city, that the boys grown up, and the hoary-templed old men should keep

watch stations around the city upon the divine-built towers. But let the women, the feebler sex, kindle a great fire, each one in her own house: and let there be some firm guard, lest a band in ambush should enter into the city in the absence of the forces. Let it be so, magnanimous Trojans, just as I pronounce. And let this speech, which is wholesome for the present, be spoken: but that which is likely to be expedient in the morning I shall declare amidst the horse-taming Trojans. And I hope, praying to both Jupiter and the other gods, that I will expel hence those dogs that have been brought here by the unlucky fates, whom the fates of death bring in the black ships. But, however, we will guard ourselves during the night: and in the morning by the dawn, being clothed with arms, we shall excite sharp battle at the hollow ships. I shall see whether the son of Tydeus, brave Diomedes, will repel me from the ships to the wall; or whether I, having slain him with my sword, shall carry off the bloody spoils. To-morrow he will prove his own valour, should he await the assault of my spear: but I think he will lie wounded among the foremost, and many companions around him, by the rising sun to-morrow: for, O that I were immortal and exempt from old age all days, and were honoured as Minerva and Apollo are honoured, as surely as this day now brings destruction to the Greeks." So Hector harangued: but the Trojans applauded. They then loosed the sweating horses from under the yoke, and bound them: with straps beside their own chariots, each of them: and they brought from the city oxen and fat sheep, speedily; and they brought sweet wine and bread from the houses; and moreover they collected much wood. And the winds carried the smell from the plain up into heaven. they, being greatly elated, sat through the whole night in the intervals of the battle: and many fires were burning among them. And as when in the sky the stars appear very bright around the shining moon, and when the atmosphere is calm, and all the watch towers, and lofty promontories, and lawns are conspicuously seen, and immense clearness breaks forth from heaven, and all the stars are

seen, and the shepherd rejoices in his heart: so many fires, which the Trojans were kindling, appeared before Ilium, between the ships and the streams of Xanthus. A thousand fires, forsooth, were kindled on the plain, and beside each sat fifty, at the brightness of the burning fire: whilst the horses, eating white barley and straw, standing beside the chariots, waited for the beautifulthroned Aurora.



